

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.

NO. 45.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
5:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:42 a. m.

## TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.
7:30 " "	7:30 " "
8:30 " "	8:30 " "
9:30 " "	9:30 " "
10:30 " "	10:30 " "
11:30 " "	11:30 " "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 4:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....	6:45	12:00
"    ".....	—	4:00
"    south.....	—	—

## MAIL CLOSING.

North	.....	5:00	5:12
South	.....	6:15	3:33
"	.....	11:35	.....

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

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## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Combes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDICIAL SUPERIOR COURT	
Geo. H. Hick	Redwood City
TREASURER	
E. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
E. N. Gormley	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Ruffalo	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
J. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## Heaviest Taxpayer in the United States.

Chicago.—Marshall Field is perhaps the heaviest individual taxpayer in the United States. He is assessed for 40,000,000 worth of property, estimates having been made by the Board of Review. Thirty million dollars of that sum is represented in real estate, and his personal property assessment is \$10,000,000.

## Teamster Is Crushed to Death.

San Pedro.—Frank Harvey, a teamster, was crushed to death last week by a falling bank of gravel while loading his wagon in a gravel pit about a mile from San Pedro.

## CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

## HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Twenty horsemen with blackened faces rode up to a band of thoroughbred sheep, belonging to Morrow & Keenan of Willow Creek, Creek County, Or., on Little Summit Prairie, forty miles east of Prineville, last week and slaughtered 1000 animals.

B. L. Hugg, late agent of the Santa Fe at Kern Junction, has been arrested at Bakersfield on a warrant charging him with embezzlement. G. W. Lupton, agent of the Santa Fe at Bakersfield, alleges that Hugg is short about \$300 in his accounts with the company.

Charles H. Watts, a former business man of Pasadena and Los Angeles, was found dead in his room at the St. Elmo Hotel, Los Angeles, last week. He had committed suicide by taking cyanide of potassium. He had been drinking, and was despondent. He left a family of several children.

Reports brought to Seattle by the steamship Senator from Nome are to the effect that Midas creek gold discoveries on the headwaters of the Koyuk have been vastly exaggerated. It was announced in Nome prior to the leaving of the steamer that the Midas creek excitement was founded on fake and nothing else.

A special from Washington, D. C., says: Oregon leads all the states in the amount of money received from public lands, having turned into the Treasury \$1,442,756 in the last fiscal year. This is over \$100,000 ahead of the nearest competitor. There were 12,874 entries made in Oregon last year, embracing 1,170,065 acres of public land.

Walter York, a member of the crew of the sealer Carmaucita, which sailed from San Francisco early in the spring, was brought to Seattle from Dutch Harbor, Alaska, on the steamship Senator. He was badly wounded while off Copper island in Behring sea in a small boat, rully 200 shots being fired at him by natives or Russian Cossacks.

The Associated Oil Company of Bakersfield has announced that hereafter it will pay only 12½ cents per barrel for Kern River oil. When the Standard announced its sensational cut from 15 to 12½ cents the association sent out the statement that it would take oil at 15 cents on two and three year contracts. Overproduction is given as the reason for the cut.

A Law and Order League has been formed in Sacramento for the purpose of dealing with the present reign of lawlessness in that city. An executive committee was created, with Colonel H. Weinstock as chairman and State Treasurer Truman Reeves, Attorney C. H. Dunn, A. R. Sprague, manager of the California Fruit Exchange, and C. A. Beesley as members.

A cyclone, lasting two minutes, passed over Sorrento last week. The Hotel Tramontano lay in the very center of its path, and was in part wrecked. The cathedral and monastery of San Paolo almost fell to the ground. One house gave way, burying three persons beneath the ruins. The town presents a spectacle of the greatest desolation. Unroofed houses are on every side.

Miss Mary Brady died on the operating table at the Emergency Hospital, San Francisco, last week, from the effects of carbolic acid. The fatal draught was taken by mistake for a cough mixture. Immediately on learning of her error she asked to have a priest called. She was taken to the hospital, where she died. She lived at 150 Silver street and was 28 years of age.

As a result of the washouts last week on the Tonopah and Carson Colorado railroads the mining towns of Goldfield and Tonopah are threatened with famine. The washouts of last week and the week before left the towns almost destitute of

## WORKING OF THE WIRELESS IN WAR TIME

Some of the Remarkable Accomplishments of Operators on Newspapers Boat.

## MESSAGES OF BOTH SIDES OVERHEARD

One Dispatch of a Thousand Words Sent Over a Distance of a Hundred Miles of Sea Without a Single Error.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from London says: The manager of the Times' steamer Haimun, from which telegrams were sent during the war, sends an interesting record of the experience with wireless telegraph from the first message until when the Japanese restrictions rendered wireless service useless. With an exposure of only 90 feet of wire on the receiving station and 102 feet on the ship, there was no difficulty in maintaining intercommunication for 100 sea miles. At this point a message of 1000 words was transmitted for 100 miles, describing the fire of torpedo destroyers, and not a single word was taken incorrectly.

From March 21st, when the mast ashore was at its full height of 180 feet, the ship remained in the vicinity of Port Arthur, with the exception of two visits to Corea. She always intercepted Russian and Japanese wireless telegrams, but these cipher dispatches could not be understood. However, they enabled the operator to judge the approximate distance of the vessel. One extremely expert operator could tell if the Russian ship was at sea by listening for an answering communication from the shore. He could also determine whether Japanese messages were being transmitted by relay to the naval base or whether the fleet itself was at sea. On April 9th messages from Bundegi island to Wei-hai-wei, a distance of 180 sea miles, were sent and acknowledged.

During the engagement in which the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk was sunk, the Haimun did not use the wireless until the battleships were engaged with the batteries, as its use would have interfered with the belligerents' wireless telegrams, to which the Haimun listened. The Russian kept repeating the alphabet over and over in order to queer the Japanese instruments. The correspondent believes this prevented Admiral Togo from coming up in time to catch Admiral Makaroff outside. It was only when the Russians stopped the queering process, in order to receive messages from their own war ship Bayan, that the Japanese decoy squadron was able to send a message. The Haimun received both the Japanese and the Bayan messages.

Messages were sent 200 sea miles from Chinampo, but the record was from outside Chemulpo, over 210 sea miles, which was partly broken by the islands of the Prince Imperial archipelago. An answer to the latter message was received. Only twenty-five words of a long message were bungled, and this was because of the near proximity of a British war ship, which was using the same wireless system. The operators were able to transmit or receive from twenty to thirty words a minute.

food, and they are now confronted with famine unless relief is speedily forthcoming. Prices have risen to enormous figures.

A most disastrous forest fire is raging on the side of the mountain west of Hamilton, Mont. Two farm houses have been destroyed by the spreading flames. Word was sent to Superintendent Thomas Blackmore of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company that the fire was sweeping down upon the company's camps, which, it was feared, would be destroyed. The fire is on Saw Tooth Creek and has already destroyed much valuable timber.

William Butler, a barber employed in an Oakland shop, was shaving a customer the other day, when in the course of a casual conversation he discovered that the man in the chair was his brother, whom he had neither seen nor heard from for more than eighteen years. The two brothers had left their home in Ohio when small boys and for the past eighteen years neither knew anything of the other.

## MAKING SLOW PROGRESS AT PORT ARTHUR

Japanese Guns Boom Incessantly at Gates of the Russian Fortress.

## STOESSEL'S STUBBORN RESISTANCE

Japs Unable to Hold Important Positions From Which They Had Driven the Slav Soldiers After Much Hard Fighting.

Chefu.—Severe fighting was resumed at Port Arthur on August 27th, according to Chinese who left there on the evening of the 27th. Between August 23d and 26th there was some fighting, but it was less severe than that of the 27th.

One of the Chinese was arrested and compelled to carry the dead from the battlefield of Palichuang, which the Japanese attempted to capture on August 20th. Thirty carts were used to carry the dead, numbering 400, from the trenches and outskirts to the city. A policeman told the Chinese that the efficient soldiers in the garrison at Port Arthur still numbered more than 10,000.

A Chinese who lived near Rihlung-shan declares that he saw the Russians occupying this fort, from which previous reports stated they had been driven. Probably both reports were correct at the time they were current, as semi-official advices state that many positions about the fortress change hands repeatedly.

The fighting which began on the 27th soon became general. While the Chinese were at sea on August 28th, heavy firing was resumed.

Two junks containing contraband of war were sunk by a Japanese torpedo-boat ten miles off Liaoti Promontory. It is said that fort No. 5 has changed hands four times and is now unoccupied. The Japanese filled the moat in front of this fort with sand bags. The Japanese are using thousands of Chinese coolies to dig trenches, build earthworks and drag cannon.

The information received here during the past week would seem to confirm the belief that the great Japanese assault upon Port Arthur, which was begun on August 20th, was by no means as successful as was expected. Although the Japanese succeeded in pushing their lines forward they were unable in any instance to occupy the important positions from which they had driven the Russians. They succeeded only in weakening the Russian lines without making important advances in their own.

The report that the Japanese forces before Port Arthur have received heavy reinforcements via Dalny has been confirmed.

The arrangement of the fortifications at Port Arthur is described by a Russian as very similar to a chess board upon which every fort, with respect to the zone covered by its artillery, has the moving powers of the queen in the game of chess. Up to the present time the Japanese have made no attempt to occupy any one important fort without being subjected to a resistless fire from various directions from the other forts.

St. Petersburg.—It is reported from a reliable source that Lieutenant General Stoessel, commander of the Russian military forces at Port Arthur, has telegraphed to the Emperor, thanking him for the recent message of encouragement sent to the garrison of Port Arthur, saying that the defenders of the fortress are ready and willing to lay down their lives; that the garrison has already suffered severely, and intimating that it is hardly possible to hold out more than a month or six weeks.

## Tramps Help Themselves to Wine.

Santa Rosa.—As a result of the blockade on the California Northwestern Railroad many carloads of freight have accumulated on the sidetracks of the road. Among them are several cars of wine on the Guerneville branch. Tramps have broken these cars open and helped themselves to the wine. A watch was set over the freight and a man was detected breaking the seal of one of the cars. When called upon to stop he took to his heels and ran. The guard took a shot at him and is positive that the fleeing man was hit.

Buttermilk will remove freckles.

## MORE MEN TO JOIN THE BUTCHERS

The Stock Handlers Vote to Unite Their Forces With Other Striking Unions.

## STILL OTHERS MAY BE CALLED OUT

Reports Tell of Small Desertions From Ranks of Strikers—Meat Men to Continue Fight Until Victory Is Won.

Chicago.—A strong effort is to be made by the leaders of the unions now at the stockyards to spread the scope of the strike so that it will include every trade which is affiliated in even a remote degree with the packing industry.

The first step in this direction was taken when the stock handlers employed at the yards voted to go on strike. There are about 1000 of these men and their duties are to look after and feed the cattle in the pens between the time of their arrival and the time of their killing. Their action, therefore, will make it incumbent upon the packers to provide other men to take their places. President Donnelly of the Butchers' Union declared that he would also be able to call out all the switchmen employed on the railroads which do business at the stock yards and possibly to extend the strike to other departments of the railroads.

The national executive board of the Butcher Workmen voted not to call off the strike; instead, the struggle is to be continued until the strikers are accorded "an honorable adjustment," according to a statement issued by President Donnelly, as a result of the meeting.

"After careful investigation of all points," he said, "we find our members are standing as firmly for the maintenance of the principle involved as they were at the inception of the strike. Hence we believe in voting to continue the strike until we are accorded an honorable adjustment we are voicing the sentiments of our constituents."

After a conference with members of the executive committee of the strikers' national organization President Donnelly refused to divulge what had taken place. He admitted that means of securing money for the strikers had been discussed, but he refused to say what else had been talked of at the conference.

The packers claim that the union men are returning to work at the rate of 200 a day.

## Sent to the Rock Pile.

San Bernardino.—James L. Hawkins, representing himself as a graduate from Kings College, London, pleaded guilty to obtaining money under false pretenses and was committed to the rock pile for thirty days. He is alleged to have worked every town in Southern California. He represented himself as agent for a Salt Lake company, employing young men for lucrative positions, taking from each a small sum as an evidence of good faith. In this way he bunkoed at least fifty persons here. He is well educated, and among his victims are many Englishmen.

## Gold Mines Not For Mikado's Subjects.

Tokio.—Following an inspection made by Government engineers, the Government has issued a proclamation making complete reservation to itself of the gold fields recently discovered in the province of Iwate. The engineers estimate that these fields will yield gold to the value of \$500,000,000, and they are now preparing to start mining operations. It is estimated that the annual yield of the mines will be \$15,000,000.

## Mice Devastating Mexican Fields.

Mexico City.—An army of field mice has attacked and destroyed 30,000 acres of wheat and corn near Patzcuaro, Mexico. The rodents are on the march, and all efforts to stop them have so far failed.

## Princeton Professor Dead.

Newport, R. I.—Professor Charles Woodruff Shields, one of the leading teachers in the scientific department of Princeton University, died last week from heart disease, aged 79 years.

## PURE-BLOOD AMERICANS ARE SCARCE

May Soon Become as Rare as the Aboriginal Indian in New England States.

## IMMIGRATION CHANGES CONDITIONS

Supremacy of Foreigners and Race Suicide Among the Old Families Are Slowly Altering the Nation's Character.

Washington.—There is a unanimous agreement among those officers who have made a study of immigration that citizens of pure American blood are rapidly growing scarce. Continuous excessive immigration, the supremacy of foreigners in many lines of business and race suicide among the old American families are the principal reasons to which this condition is attributed.

A prominent official of the Bureau of Immigration said: "The trend in that direction is so certain at present that I have often wondered if some day we would point at some old man or woman in Connecticut or Virginia as the last of the pure American race, just as now we point to the few shriveled Indians out West as the last of the original Americans."

"In New England the disappearance of pure American families is particularly noticeable. In Boston most of the prominent merchants and business men are foreigners. The manufacturing establishments and farms are in the hands of foreigners. In a visit I recently paid to my old home there I was astonished to note the influx of foreign blood."

"This preponderance of foreigners in business is startling when you look into it. Just recently I took a ride up Broadway, New York, out of curiosity and looked for some good old American names among the thousands of business signs on that thoroughfare, from Battery to Thirty-fourth street. The dearth of good old American names like Adams, Green, Smith or Jones were startling. There was a great abundance of foreign names."

## Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

## AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.



E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

After looking upon the wine when it is red many a bookkeeper loses his balance.

An American duchess has secured a divorce and resumed her maiden name. Doesn't this break a record?

A woman's idea of economy is to trade some old thing she needs for some new thing that she has no use for.

It is reported that Charlie Ross has been discovered in Philadelphia. Ross has been found so often that we suspect him.

A man who parts his hair in the middle is apt to hide under a bed while his wife goes downstairs to interview burglars.

Speaking of the idiosyncrasies of the English speech, is there a better example than the fact when you best a man you worst him?

Two boys were electrocuted while gathering cherries. But there are thousands of other boys and the cherries will not be left to the birds.

A "beauty doctor" has published an article on "How to Reduce the Size of the Nose." The best treatment for the nose is to keep it out of other people's affairs.

We may agree with the elocutionists that our American accent is not the most attractive in the world, but most of us will emphatically object to administering the English accent as a cure.

Students of economics are beginning to suspect that the large number of June weddings in this country every year has something to do with the scarcity of rice which is reported in China and Japan every year about that time.

A lawyer has no right to do anything as a lawyer which he would scorn to do as a man and a citizen. His obligation to the court and to the public is and must be paramount to his obligation to his client. Unless this is recognized the lawyers would be the most dangerous class in the community.

"Onward, Christian Soldiers" is a favorite hymn of the Young Men's Christian Association in the new lumber camps of Mississippi. The association is using buildings transportable on cars, and wherever through the vast forests the thousands of workmen go, the association building goes, too.

Syrian farmers do not depend wholly on dams for raising water for irrigation purposes. They frequently use enormous wheels, sometimes 90 feet in diameter, which have buckets and paddles along the rim, and are turned by oxen and mules or by the force of the current of the stream increased by low dams. The buckets lift the water and pour it out into troughs leading to the fields. It has been said that more water is raised at less expense in this way than by any other hydraulic machine in the world.

The sea and the soil are so far from the office of the professional man or the counting room of the man of business that it requires time to reach them, but the experience of those who have tried these friends of health, these soothers of the nerves, is that they not only prolong life, but maintain strength and health. There are vitality and healing in the waters and winds of the sea and in close contact with the soil rich with all growing things. The closer men of any age get to nature the more contented and the more humble they are likely to be, and, says Shakespeare, "content is rich."

The thread which binds Australia to the British empire is hardly visible. Australia is practically as independent, as a country can be. England has given her full swing to do as she pleases and the way this far away colony has used this liberty has not been entirely creditable to the English speaking race. Whether it be owing to the climate or to innate peculiarities in the immigrants and their descendants is not known, but whatever the cause may be, the Australians seem to have developed into a fanatical and half-brained race of people as there is on earth. Every fanatic has a good chance to get a following in Australia. The island is the hotbed of isms.

The stethoscope is an important instrument in the hands of science, but it is not usually regarded as an aid to photography. A young medical student, however, has demonstrated its usefulness in making a picture. His attempts to induce a 2-year-old kinsman to sit still for photographic purposes had utterly failed. Then he had an inspiration. He placed the earpieces of his stethoscope in the small boy's ears and the sounder on the victim's stomach. The faithful instrument reproduced loudly what the digestive system had to report. The boy was filled with an absorbing interest in the result, and the camera did the rest.

"My weakness was that I coveted other person's luxuries. I wanted them and I stole. Now I have learned a lesson." With this plea Miss Mary G. Curran appeared in the Chicago police

court to answer to a charge of stealing a silk waist valued at \$3.40 from a store. Miss Curran is a college graduate and a student of medicine. She had an allowance from her father sufficient for modest living, but she yearned for the clothes she could not afford. She was young and pretty and pleaded that this was her first offense and was released on payment of a fine of \$25. The weakness of Miss Curran for fine clothes is the weakness of many a girl's character. Young girls need a warning along this line of temptation. They should know that fine feathers do not make fine birds. They ought to know that modest apparel and a rich character are more to be desired than rich clothes and an envious spirit. Girls: A simple gown neatly fitted to your person as well as to your purse is better than rich raiment which you or your parents can ill afford. Do you not know that the woman, young or old, who dresses beyond her means subjects herself not only to comment but also to suspicion? Every young woman ought to dress as well as she can afford and look as handsome as possible. But—there's a limit, girls.

The most interesting and the most remarkable feature of present electrical development is the invasion of far-away, semi-civilized lands by telephone, traction and power transmission systems and other agencies for the application of electrical forces to the uses of mankind. And not the least interesting phase of this invasion of benighted lands is the difficulties that are encountered by the engineers who have in hand the practical work of blazing the way for the march of electrical science. In Abyssinia nearly 800 miles of telephone wires are already erected and about a thousand miles are in course of construction. The first difficulty encountered was the white ant. The poles were devoured so rapidly by this pest that it was soon necessary to substitute iron poles. These were so attractive to the natives that they began tearing them out and converting them into tools, a practice that was finally stopped by meting out severe punishment to the offenders. Elephants and monkeys now constitute the principal source of trouble. The elephants use the poles as scratching posts and the monkeys find that the wires make good swings. In far-away India electrical development is progressing with wonderful rapidity in spite of the many obstacles that are presented. In The Electrical Review a correspondent, writing from Sivasamudram, describes many important electrical projects about to be inaugurated. The Mysore State government has sanctioned the proposal to supply electric light and power to the city of Bangalore from the generating station at the Cauvery Falls. There is already a 92-mile transmission line from the Falls power plant to the Kolar gold fields. It is also proposed to supply the city of Mysore with light and power from these falls. A 1000-horse power steam-electric plant is being constructed on the Kolar gold fields for operating hoists and for lighting the entire fields. A project is also on foot to electrify the Kolar gold fields railway. Minor installations in other provinces of India are being proposed, among them being an electric power and lighting plant near Srinagar, Kashmir, in the northern part of India, power for which will be taken from the falls in the Sind river. The chief difficulty with which the engineers have to contend in India is the fondness of the natives for copper wire, which they fashion into jewelry and ornaments. To keep them from appropriating the telephone wires it is necessary to carry a very high voltage, which is suspended automatically when a person who desires to talk gives the signal.

**Safety in Descent.**  
Six-year-old Max has a staid and dignified aunt, a close copy of that historical Boston spinster who, when about to take a dip in the surf at the beach, on being reminded by her niece that she had not removed her glasses, replied:  
"My dear, I positively refuse to take off another thing!"  
"Auntie," said the youngster in question the other day, "do you want to know how to come downstairs when it is dark?"  
"Why, yes, dear; I should much like to learn."  
"Well, you know it's awful" dangerous to come downstairs in the dark," pursued the youth, bound that the value of his information should be fully appreciated, "cause you can't see and can't tell where you're going. So you just jump onto the banisters and slide right down, 'cause they know where they're going always, no matter how dark it is. That's the way I do. You just try it, auntie."

**Makes All the Difference.**  
"I want a policeman to come over and shoot my dog," said a man to the sergeant in charge of the police station.  
"Whose dog is it?"  
"Mine."  
"Your dog? The one you wouldn't let us shoot when he bit a neighbor's boy?"  
"Yes, but it's different now."  
"How so?"  
"He bit me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Cordial Congratulations.**  
May—Congratulate me, dear—George and I are engaged.  
Mabel—How nice! I had almost forgotten this was leap year.—Illustrated Bits.  
Before saying that you think forty is old, remember there may be some one present who is at least forty-one.

## HOODWINKING A LION.

How a Hunter Saved His Life by a Ruse.

Lions, it seems, take to man-eating only as a means of self-defense or when they become too old to be a match for the wild prey, the flavor of which they so much prefer, says the Hour Glass. Old hunters declare that they never knew a lion really to "stalk" a man; that, as a rule, they rather "turn up their noses" at civilized flesh and are more or less easily diverted from the scent. In "Days and Nights by the Desert," Parker Gilmore tells of a trick he once played on one of these animals.

"I was hunting ostriches," he says. "At a bend in the ravine the bird disappeared and I was about to follow it when by the merest chance I looked behind me and, to my surprise and horror, saw that a large lion was not only 70 yards behind me and evidently stalking me as carefully as I had been stalking the bird. If I could have gained a tree I should certainly have climbed it in a hurry; but no tree was near. To make a run for it would have brought the lion upon me at once. I kept steadily along the edge of the ravine till I came to a place that promised shelter; it was a drop of four feet to a ledge about thirty inches wide, and afterward a perpendicular descent of 50 to 60 feet, terminating in a quantity of broken boulders and jagged stones.

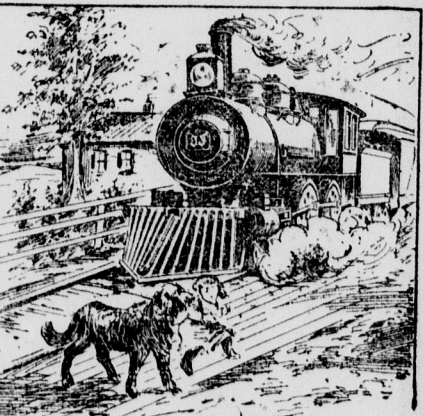
"With as little appearance of alarm as I could assume I sat down on the edge of the precipice, ever and anon taking a careful glance behind me to see where my foe was. About 20 rods behind me were a few ragged bushes. Behind these the lion had taken shelter and was keeping a careful scrutiny upon my every movement. Darkness was rapidly coming on, when I slipped from my seat and dropped down to the ledge. Instantly I slipped off my coat and hung it on the muzzle of my musket and shoved it up over the upper ledge where I had so lately been sitting. Scarcely was this done when my coat was torn away and my gun hurled to the bottom of the gully. But they did not go alone. No; my assailant was with them, and there he remained all night, grumbling over his disappointment at not having me for supper. A colder night I have never passed, but I had to make the best of it. In the morning I found my assailant had smashed his foreleg in the fall. The musket was not much injured and I soon ended his suffering."

## WHY THE ENGINEER CRIED.

Forced to It by a Newfoundland Dog's Life Saving Act.

"Yes, indeed, we have some queer little incidents happen to us," said the fat engineer. "Queer things happened to me about a year ago. You'd think it queer for a rough man like me to cry for ten minutes and nobody hurt, either, would you? Well, I did, and I can almost cry every time I think of it.

"I was running along one afternoon pretty lively, when I approached a little village where the track cuts through the streets. I slackened up a little, but was still making good speed,



THE DOG HAD SAVED HER.

when suddenly about twenty rods ahead of me a little girl not more than 3 years old toddled onto the track. You can't even imagine my feelings. There was no way to save her. It was impossible to stop, or even slack much, at that distance, as the train was heavy and the grade descending. In ten seconds it would have been all over, and after reversing and applying the brake I shut my eyes. I didn't want to see any more.  
"As we slowed down my fireman stuck his head out of the cab window to see what I'd stopped for, when he laughed and shouted at me: 'Jim, look here!' I looked, and there was a big black Newfoundland dog, leisurely walking toward the house where she evidently belonged. She was kicking and crying, so that I knew she wasn't hurt, and the dog had saved her. My fireman thought it funny and kept laughing, but I cried like a woman. I just couldn't help it. I had a little girl of my own at home."

## Not Active Service.

"Your husband doesn't seem to like work very much," said the summer boarder.

"That's where you wrong him," said the woman with the sunbonnet on. "He likes work fine. Only he always wants it done by me or one of the girls."—Washington Star.

## The Tree and the Shade.

"He talks a great deal about his family tree."  
"That may account for the tales I've heard about his shady past."—Philadelphia Press.

Give the men credit; every Sunday they make the sacrifice of giving up attendance at church that they may stay at home to let the ice man in, and look after the house.

As men of parts actors are not in it with barbers.

## PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## EUROPEAN WOMEN WILL INVADE AMERICA.

By Della Austrian, of London.

"Enter war and exit ladies" is a proverb well known. With Russia and Japan engaged in war, with England and France busied watching the situation, the outlook for womankind on the other side of the ocean is dull and uninteresting. But the situation for us is not far more hopeful. For while the men of Europe are interested in war and political situations, the women are at work arranging for a deadly combat to be waged on the American girl. The members to the coalition are England, Germany, France and Italy. The fire has been smoldering a long time, but it has gradually been fanned into a flame until the cry is now war—war to death.

Whole regiments are coming to the St. Louis Exposition, their chief object being to captivate great promoters of industry and wealthy bachelors. So anxious are they to succeed in this undertaking they are willing to overlook how many of these fortunes have been gained by dealing in pigs and stock speculation. They will not even ask these men to produce their family trees. They will forget that these men lack that broader culture expected of men from Oxford and Cambridge, and of those Germans who visit beer halls and there discuss the new art movements. Wealthy English and German families are going to send over their daughters for the purpose of invading the matrimonial market, as they call it. If these are successful in this adventure the French and Italian girls will follow.

The English intend staking their strength on athletics and amusements; the German girls will lay special emphasis on their linguistic powers and their knowledge of domestic science. The English girls are not going to show their ability as athletes by using the automobile. They will select such sports as horseback riding, the wheel, tennis, and golf. They are positive they can defeat any American girl at these sports. They are not going to bring extensive wardrobes with them; they wish to show our much to be pitied men that girls can appear attractive without spending fortunes on their frocks.

The German girls are not going to make any pretense of being attractive in figure or for their athletic qualities. But when they are entertained by the diplomatic society of Washington they will show themselves much at ease when spoken to in any of their foreign languages. They will handle English, French and Italian so remarkably well that their fame as linguists will be heralded from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Surely the foreign women are angered and are seeking revenge. It is time we awaken to the dangers that are besetting us; it is time we draw up our articles of defense and decide what our tactics and maneuvers shall be so we can meet our enemy.

## LOVE IN MODERATION.

By Helen Oldfield.

James Anthony Froude, the sage historian, in one of his ablest essays cautions us against excess of devotion to others, the "Nemesis of faith," and says that "the class of persons who get on best here, who understand Nature and whom Nature understands, are the good sort of prudent people who push their way along the beaten track, neither loving strongly nor loved strongly. They form their attachments, connubial and otherwise, for mutual convenience and comfort, and thus pass through their seventy years undisturbed by more painful emotions than what might arise from an infirm digestion or a doubtful pecuniary speculation." Of this sort was the man who, still young and the husband of his third wife, replied to the question of a friend that he really did not know which had been nearest and dearest to him. They were like three good dimers, each considered best at the time and pleasant in the remembrance.

Such people, who take the safe middle causeway of life, who are frankly unsentimental, who have no intense feelings of any kind, but who do all things in moderation,

## STRUNG UP THREE TIMES.

Tibbles Lived to Become a Candidate for Vice President.

One of the unique figures in the Presidential campaign is Thomas T. Tibbles, the Populist nominee for Vice President. He is an



editor, but at various times has been a lawyer, a farmer, a preacher and a lecturer. He is now 66 years old. He has the face of a Roman. Great, gaunt features, fiery gray eyes, an aggressive nose and eyebrows, with a mass of snow-white hair falling in curls over his forehead and ears, he presents a striking appearance. Editorially he neither asks nor gives quarter. He is firmly convinced that the nation is menaced by the machinations of Wall Street and he frequently gives voice to his belief.

He began as a lawyer at Council Bluffs fifty years ago, abandoning Blackstone to become one of John Brown's raiders. He demonstrated his courage once when Quantrell's band of guerrillas captured him and strung him up three times to compel him to divulge the secrets of his leaders. He refused and was left to hang as the borderers rode away. He was saved none too soon by the arrival of his comrades.

After that he became an itinerant Methodist preacher, but chafed under the restrictions of creed and joined the Presbyterians. With them he found he could not preach what he pleased, and he took to newspaper work. A few years later he took a homestead in Cuming County, which he still owns. His first wife, a cultivated Englishwoman, died in 1882.

Later Tibbles married the daughter of Joseph LaFlesche, head chief of the Omaha Indians, a girl of remarkable beauty and unusual education. "Bright Eyes," the English translation of her Indian name of Isth-the-am-ba, was for years a contributor to magazines and newspapers. She died a year ago. Tibbles met her while defending as a volunteer lawyer the Ponca Indians in a habeas corpus suit growing out of their disinclination to be removed to the Indian Territory. She gave him

are beyond doubt true philosophers, and their calm content is enviable. If they never experience rapture, neither do they antagonize in despair; if they are never caught up to the seventh heaven of bliss they remain ignorant of what it means to be cast down to the lowest depths of woe. They love, they fear, they hope, they pray, they fulfill all their duties to earth and to heaven on the broad principles of moral economy, and, having lived prudently within their incomes—money income and soul income—they entertain reasonable hopes of continued well being beyond the grave. However, these wise men and women who obey the apostle's injunction of moderation, even in their love affairs, are to be congratulated rather than lauded. Their supreme self-control is usually quite as much a matter of temperament as of well directed effort and will power. All men's pulses do not beat alike, and hearts are as dissimilar as are eyes and noses.

Prudence and foresight are not to be confounded with cold blooded calculation. It may be safely asserted that no love can endure which is not securely rooted in mutual respect and good faith. Love has many counterfeits and it is well worth while to weigh the metal which glitters so brightly, to try the gold in the fire, painful as may be the test, since they who barter all their heart's treasure for fool's gold are henceforth bankrupt. The French have a proverb that the joy of love passes away, but the pain of love remains, a proverb which is truest when the love is the fierce passion which burns itself out, and leaves only the bitterness of ashes.

## DEAD THOUSANDS ARE THE RAILROADS' TRIBUTE.

By John Howland.

At least one function belonging to the Interstate Commerce Commission seems to have come into the field of its practical possibilities. It is in accident statistics, with the injuries and the loss of life chargeable to the operations of the steam railroads. This gruesome tabulation makes the year 1903 stand out as one of calamity.

The fiscal year under consideration ended on June 30, though the accidents happening since that date have been startling in their number and results. At the same time the figures for the fiscal year show that 3,554 people were killed and 45,977 were injured from the operations of these trains. This is an increase of 735 dead and 5,977 injured over the figures of the previous year, an increase completely accounted for on the basis of a 12 per cent increase in the railroad business in 1903 over the business of 1902.

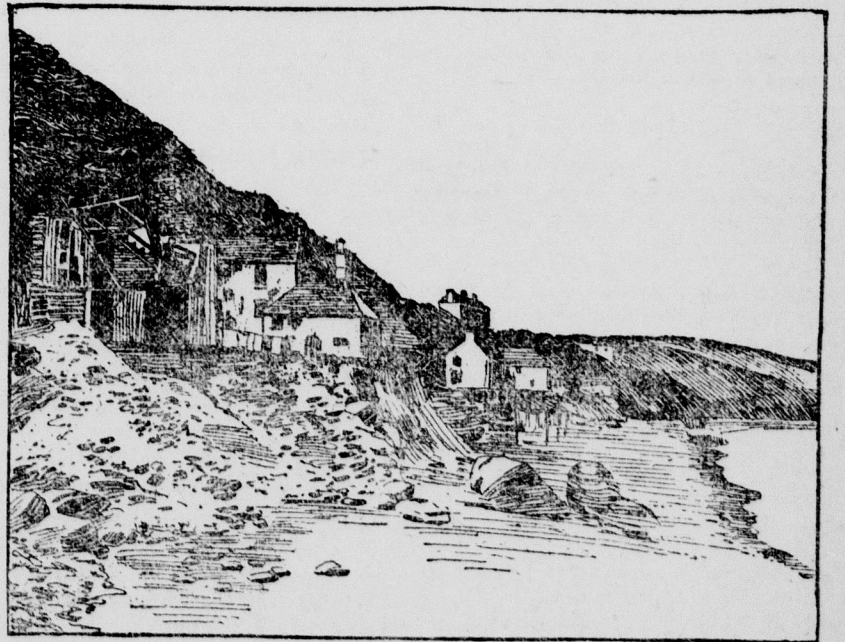
Under the present conditions of international armaments, numbers of men, and the possibilities of fighting on sea and land, any war which might become possible on the map and in one battle leave 3,554 men dead on the field and send 45,977 others to the hospitals would be a war making this one right memorable in modern history. And yet for the destruction of these lives and the maiming of the other tens of thousands, one who would find the sum total must go to the commonplace report of a body which handles these figures as calmly as it would tabulate the number of coal cars affected by a strike. They are tributes to the modern juggernaut.

"How are you going to prevent collisions on a great railroad system?" was the heated question asked by a Chicago railway official in the year of the World's Fair in Chicago, when there had been an appalling loss of life in one of these disasters.

"I have a sovereign remedy," was the reply. "In any case involving a passenger train which is to meet another train on a single track I'd strap the president of the road to the pilot of one engine and the vice president to the cowcatcher of the other. How many years would these trains run without colliding?"

Accidents will occur in railroading. Life and death in all conditions of society will be within a finger's touch of each other. But no man will say that, in comparison with the civilizations of Europe, the American people are not paying an intolerable tribute in life to the operation of its steam railroad systems.

## A DISAPPEARING VILLAGE.



The sketch presents a shore view of the little village of Hallsands, England, which is gradually being carried away by the sea. It is on the stormy Devonshire coast, far from a railroad, and its only industry is crab fishing. The hamlet is built close to the sea, and a cliff rises at its back. Some years ago walls and quays were built to protect the houses, but they did not withstand the fury of the easterly gales. Once nature provided a safeguard in the form of fifty yards of pebble beach which a fierce storm rolled up from the sea, but the government dredgers needed the shingle, and the village was left to its fate.

much testimony in the case, and after it was over he married her. At the suggestion of an Episcopalian bishop, Tibbles and his wife then took to the lecture platform, and spent five years in telling Americans and Englishmen the story of the Indians and their wrongs.

## Mr. Quay as a Guide.

Of all the "Quay stories" none shows the late Senator from Pennsylvania in a more personal, kindly and humorous light than a new one which was brought north from the national capital after the closing of Congress.

It seems that an old man not long ago was wandering through the little-known library portion of the capitol, obviously lost, when he met another man, no longer young, but evidently familiar with the devious passageways and corridors.

"Excuse me," said the stranger; but I have lost my way. I want to get to

Senator Quay's room. Can you help me?"

"Certainly," was the reply. "Come this way." And by hall and elevator the two soon reached the committee room where Mr. Quay saw his callers.

"This is Senator Quay's room," announced the guide. "Whom do you wish to see?"

"Senator Quay," was the response.

And then the old man nearly collapsed when the other remarked quietly: "I am Mr. Quay."

**Too Much Help.**  
"I wonder why she failed to keep her engagement a secret?"

"Guess she had too much assistance."

Ever remark that the medicine that seems to cure other people does you no good?

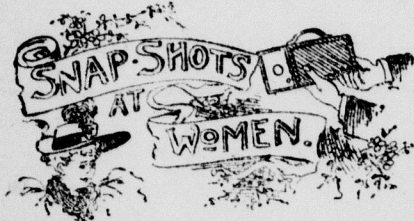
Why is it that a man always gives away better advice than he ever gets?



# WOMAN'S REALM

## How to Live Happily.

Among the various malign influences that militate against the security of individual or domestic happiness, none is more insidiously effectual in alienating the affections of husbands from their wives, of children from their parents, than discontent. Yearly are many young men and maidens thus induced to take the broad and flowery path that leads to destruction, let alone husbands and wives to forget the solemn vows made at the altar, and rash unions as readily formed as loving ties are thoughtlessly sundered. Most lamentable of all, chiefly does this occur among people who have never experienced the sensations of hunger, are in full possession of their health and faculties, and whom the greater sorrows of life have passed by untouched. What, then, is the cause of their dissatisfaction? Simply that human nature is so curiously constituted that the absolute ownership of a coveted object, or fulfillment of some ardently desired hopes, soon converts the most intense longings into a placid, if not indifferent acceptance of the simplest favors and blessings. Hence, the folly of blaming or denouncing the universal human liability to chafe under too long a continuance of even the greatest prosperity. Rather should it be regarded as the symptoms of a diseased condition of the mind, calling for tender care and judicious treatment; that, too, at the earliest possible date, lest such inroads be made on the patient's mental constitution that the most summary and powerful measures prove unavailing. Different "medicines," of course, are needed in different cases, but one of the best prescriptions for the malady produced by monotony is "change." To keep the same hours, eat the same food, wear the same clothes and express the same opinions year after year, is not only trying to even an iron constitution, but indicative of a narrow-minded, unprogressive, selfish person. One should certainly not set his face persistently against every suggestion of change in the home, when it will vary the monotony of life there without upsetting the established order of things to any serious extent. Indeed, special privileges, of a harmless nature, should be granted from time to time, by mutual consent, to each member of the family, for these have a wonderful effect of brightening up the spirits of young people in particular, and so reconciling them to the disagreeable tasks of life. While it is often necessary, in order to promote the general comfort of a home, that certain restraints be put upon the individual inclinations of separate members of the family, it is, on the other hand, of equal importance that such restrictions be removed at intervals to counteract the cramping influence they would otherwise exert on the mind and character. This is the best achieved by an occasional effort of unselfishness put forth on the part of all its members.—Agricultural Epitomist.



The Empress of Japan is a charming hostess and one of the most delightful of her entertainments is the annual cherry blossom garden party.

Mme. Emma Babinig, the famous singer, who died recently at Vienna at the age of 80, was for half a century one of the most celebrated vocalists of Europe. 230 operas being included in her repertoire. Mme. Babinig was in her time received by Queen Victoria, the Emperor Napoleon III., and the Empress Eugenie, all of whom corresponded with her.

A writer says that the story of "Little Red Riding Hood" took its name from a riding hood in vogue in the reign of Queen Anne as a protection for pillion riders against rain. It well suited a pretty face and made its wearer so attractive to the other sex that the Kensington Vestry Hall issued the following notice: "All ladies who come to church in the new-fashioned riding hoods are desired to be here before divine service lest they divert the attention of the congregation."

Not long ago as the tsaritsa was driving in St. Petersburg a small parcel was thrown into her carriage by a peasant. In a moment the police, fearing some outrage was intended, seized the man, but at a sign from her majesty brought him to the carriage door. At once the tsaritsa inquired what was in the packet. Trembling with fear, the peasant, who was still held by his captors, replied: "Five pounds which I wish to subscribe to the Russian fleet. That they might not be stolen, I desired to give them to the Empress herself."

## How to Learn to Swim.

There is no need for so much fuss about learning to swim. It is no trick at all. Once you have learned that the water will bear you up you cannot help swimming, for every movement you make in the water is swimming. Every unweighted human being who drowns, drowns himself out of pure fear.

How can you acquire this confidence? Not by going through the motions on the dry land; not by a strap around the chest, or corks or inflated rigamajigs. Being tossed in where the

water is "over your head and hands" we have agreed to bar. How shall we go at it gently and reasonably? I'll tell you. Begin in still water. Wade out until your shoulders are covered. There's no use puddling and paltering with any less. Squat a little, and get yourself wet all over. Now your "pinch" is over. Get your breath, and let's talk a while. Don't imagine you are drowning when the water gets into your ears. It is not so terrible as it sounds. Even if a little slops into your nose, it is silly to make a fuss. It won't hurt you. It takes a lot of water to drown a person, and you will soon learn to eject what gets into the nose without having to stop swimming. Wade out just a little further until it is up to your chin. Lift your chest, and keep it expanded, breathing with the abdominal muscles as if you were singing. Stretch your arms out to form the letter T. Hollow in your back and stiffen your spinal column as if you were a person of some importance. Lean your head back until only a little patch around your nose and shut mouth is out of the water. Lie back. There! You are floating. If now you gently paddle with your hands you are swimming.—Woman's Home Companion.

## Afternoon Costumes.

1. Modified Directoire costume of chiffon and liberty silk. The skirt is pale gray chiffon, with a puff of the chiffon headed by folds of darker gray liberty satin. The liberty satin coat is bordered with gray embroidery done in



silver threads and different shades of gray silk. The vest is of the palest possible shade of gray moire, with large silver buttons, and the lace frills are of white lace, having the heavier part of the pattern outlined with a single line of silver thread. The dark gray hat is trimmed with pearl gray plumes, and pearl-colored gloves matching the shade of the moire vest and the plumes are worn.

2. Afternoon gown of mauve crepe de chine and yellow lace. The bouilloné are of mauve chiffon, and the lace yoke, flounces and sleeve frills are of yellow lace. The toque has a crown of mauve straw, and the brim is a solid mass of fine yellow violets, with a spray of purple violets at one side of the back.

## Health and Beauty Hints.

Rhubarb is an excellent blood purifier.

It is said that apples will relieve seasickness.

Lemon juice will remove tartar from the teeth.

If the feet are tired take a warm foot bath. There is nothing quite so efficacious for tired nerves.

Ten to twelve drops of tincture of camphor in a tumbler of water makes a good wash for the teeth.

Iodine is excellent to cure bunions. Use it as often as possible without blistering. Wear oil silk on the spot during the day.

Plums, peaches, raspberries and apricots have less sugar than other fruits, and are not harmful to those to whom sugar is injurious.

The astringent properties of the pomegranate are particularly helpful to singers and speakers who suffer with relaxed muscles of the throat and uvula.

Even the ordinary woman, in these days, understands that the toilet of a lady is incomplete without a touch of face powder, and that it is a protection, covering the pores and preventing the dirt and dust of the streets from lodging in the skin.

## Age of Japanese Women.

A woman's age and position are no secret in Japan. There, girls of 8 or 9 wear their hair in a bow at the back, wound round with red crape, the front being left bare except for two locks dangling at the side. Marriageable damsels comb their tresses high in front and arrange them either in the shape of a butterfly or a half-opened fan. A widow looking out for a second spouse twists her locks round a long shell hairpin, placed horizontally across the back of the head. But she who vows to remain faithful to the dear departed cuts her hair short and combs it plainly back without any parting.

## New Silver-Cleaning Solution.

Two tablespoonfuls of pure ammonia, two tablespoonfuls of methylated spirit, two tablespoonfuls of precipitated chalk. Put all these ingredients into an ounce bottle and fill up with water. Apply the mixture with a piece of flannel, and when dry brush with a plate brush and polish with a chamolis leather. This solution is of minimum cost, and the result is as good that maids prefer it to any other.

# Boys And Girls

## A Novelty in Drawing.

Have our clever readers ever tried what they can draw by means of one continuous line? If not, now is the time for them to practice their skill in this direction. Make the cleverest



ALL ONE LINE.

picture you can, using only one continuous line; that is to say, the pen must not be raised from the paper until the whole drawing is made.

## The Power of Love.

Ted, you must look out for that new mule I bought yesterday," said Mr. Millard one summer's morning. "She's the ugliest brute that ever wore a harness. So don't get near her head or heels, Ted, or that's the last of you."

Ted's blue eyes opened wide. He had been found by Mr. Millard down in the little mansion in the slums of Philadelphia; and, as his parents were dead and the uncle with whom he lived cruelly abused and almost starved him, Mr. Millard was touched with pity. Not that he was a good boy—oh, no! When he used to come to the meetings and Sunday school it seemed to be just for the purpose of making a noise and trying to break up the meeting. But after awhile Ted showed a fondness for Mr. Millard; and little by little he got Ted's story.

One day he called Ted to him and said, "Ted, how would you like to go into the country and work on my farm?"

"Bully!" was the hearty if not elegant answer.

"Would you like to feed the cattle, clean the barn, carry water, and do odd chores?"

"Yer bet yer boots!" he retorted grimly.

Mr. Millard had to smile as he said, "Well, I don't bet, Ted; but, if you come to my factory to-morrow at 4 o'clock sharp I'll take you upon the train with me."

"I'll come, sir, shure," he answered in his strong Irish brogue.

He was a little fellow for 11 years, large-boned and very thin; and, when dressed in his big blue overalls, cotton shirt and large hat, he resembled a scarecrow not a little—that is, when his back was to one. Nor was his face any handsomer. It was large, pale and pinched looking, covered with a mass of unsightly freckles.

It was now several months since Ted had left the great city; and he had just begun to look more like other boys, and be looked upon as part of the farm.

After breakfast Mr. Millard had to go down to the barn for something, before driving down to the station to take the train for the city; and, as he entered he heard some one talking. Who could it be? A vague fear seized him that Ted had perhaps got some boys over from some of the farms round about, and that they were up to mischief.

He shut the door softly and crept up a little to a big crack, where he could look through into the main part; and there he saw Ted, all alone, just in front of the ugly mule. Mr. Millard could hardly keep from laughing, as he saw the quaint little figure standing and looking so solemnly into the mule's big brown eyes.

"Poor mule," he was saying, tenderly, "I'm so sorry for yer. Yer've been treated bad, I know, and p'haps didn't get enough to eat, and that's what makes yer so ugly. I'm awful sorry for yer."

Ted's voice was so full of genuine sympathy; and, if Mule didn't understand his words, she seemed to understand the tone.

"Now," continued Ted, "I don't believe it's yer fault yer're so ugly, and yer've come to a good place. Yer'll get plenty to eat and drink, and everybody'll be kind to yer. Now, you must be good, too. I want yer to; and I believe yer will be good, too."

It really did seem, from the look in Mule's eyes, as if she understood; and way down in his heart Ted felt sure that all this vicious mule needed was some one to love her, to make her good. They seemed to have something in common; and Ted, encouraged by her kindly look, went up and put his arms around her neck. "We'll be friends, won't we?" he said, laying his freckled cheek against Mule's rough coat. "I know what it is to be beaten myself, and not have enough to eat. But we'll be friends, won't we? And yer're going to be a good mule." Mr. Millard felt a big lump in his throat and a mist gathered in his eyes. So he slipped out as quietly as he came in.

After this Ted spent all his spare time with Mule; and, wonderful as it

may seem, she became one of the gentlest creatures on the farm.—Sunday School Times.

## More Blessed to Give.

Teacher—Johnny, what did you beat Willie Brown for?

Johnny—Didn't you tell us the other day that it was more blessed to give than to receive?

Teacher—Yes.

Johnny—Well, I either had to give that kid a lickin' or receive one.

## Baby Did Not Bounce.

"Why, Freddie?" exclaimed the excited mother. "What did you drop the baby for?"

"Because," answered Freddie. "grandma said he was a bouncing baby and I wanted to see him bounce."

## Definition of a Smile.

"Can you tell me what a smile is, Elsie?" asked the father of his little daughter.

"A smile is a laugh that cracks one's face without breaking it open," replied the small observer.

## Tommy in New Trousers.

Small Tommy's mother made him a new pair of trousers that proved to be much too large for him and the first time he put them on he exclaimed: "Gee, but I feel lonesome in these!"

## What Washington Did.

"What did George Washington do for his country?" asked the teacher.

"He gave it an extra holiday," promptly answered the boy at the foot of the class.

## Why He Couldn't Lend It.

Little Flossie—Harry, please lend me your knife a minute.

Small Harry—I ain't got no knife; and besides, I want to use it myself.

## MAKING OF CHAMOIS SKINS

Long Process Before They Are Ready for Toilet or Other Uses.

The sheepskin is first washed and the flesh side scraped thoroughly to remove the fleshy fibers; then the wet skins are hung in a warm room for about a week and "sweated." This loosens the wool so that most of it can be pulled out easily. The skins are then soaked in milk of lime to loosen the rest of the wool and to swell the fibers and split them into their constituent fibrils.

After liming the hair is all removed and the absorbed lime is neutralized with boric or hydrochloric acid and the skin is split into two thicknesses. The outer or grain side is used for the manufacture of thin, fancy leathers used in bookbinding, etc., while the flesh side is made to wash leather. It is first drenched, then put into stocks and pounded until it is partly dried and the fibrous structure has become loose and open, sawdust generally being employed to facilitate the process.

Fish oil is now rubbed upon the skins in small quantities as long as the oil is absorbed. The moisture dries out as the oil is absorbed, the skins being hung up occasionally and exposed to the air. When the skins have absorbed enough oil they lose their limy odor and acquire a peculiar mustard-like smell due to the oxidation of the oil. They are then packed loosely in boxes, where they heat rapidly, and must be taken out and exposed to the air to prevent overheating. During this time they give off much pungent vapor and turn yellow. They are then washed in a warm solution of alkali to remove the excess of fat. The oil removed is liberated from the soapy fluid and sold as "sod oil."

The skins are next bleached in the sun, being moistened occasionally with a solution of potassium permanganate, followed by washing the sulphurous acid or sodium peroxide. The leather is then permanently softened and suited for all purposes of toilet or cleansing uses.—Science News.

## Shellfish as Traps.

The familiar story of a mouse being trapped by a live oyster, though curious, is not the only instance of the kind. The great naturalist, Frank Buckland, records the story of a rat which was caught by the same apparently harmless shellfish. Some years ago a common rail was found dead on the shores near Penzance. Its beak was tightly caught in the clutches of an oyster, which was still alive. The bird and oyster were removed and mounted. An even more queer case was that of a small salt water fish which was found in a pool in the rocks caught firmly by an immense mussel. One would think that the mussel must have been pretty sharp in closing his shell. A story is told of a colored man who was caught in a similar fashion. He put his tongue into a half-opened oyster to get the juice, and the oyster caught him tight by the tongue. Jupiter, when released, was chaffed by his friends.

"Why, the oyster couldn't have hurt you," said one, "for he hasn't any teeth."

"No," replied Jupiter, "mebbe not, but de Lawd knows dat he have turrible hard gums."

Religion makes a mighty poor shroud after it has been worn as a cloak.

It is up to the head of the household to foot the bills.

# JAPS GAIN KNOWLEDGE FROM SHELL FRAGMENTS.



One of the principal points to be considered in a campaign, military experts declare, is "how many big guns have the enemy and of what make, power and caliber are those guns." Investigation by spies to gain this information is of little use, as the spy seldom gets within spying distance of the enemy's artillery, no matter how shrewd and discreet he may be. The Japanese, however, are obtaining plenty of data regarding the Russian guns by simply exercising their powers of observation as they advance through Manchuria. Whenever a Japanese body of troops has been under artillery fire and the Russians are driven back every fragment of shell is carefully examined by Japanese officers to ascertain if possible what sort of a gun fired it. In this way the Mikado's soldiers are gathering a very fair collection of data regarding the artillery which Russia is using in the Far East.

## ROMANTIC THE STORY

Of This Mountain Girl, Now a Multi-millionaire's Wife.

To become the wife of a man whom the world recognizes as one of its Croesuses would give distinction to any woman. When that union is accompanied by romantic circumstances such as those attending the marriage of Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, fiction is outdone, and every pretty girl in this broad land who combines grace and talent

with physical charms may be pardoned for building air castles, in which she sees herself living like a princess. It is an era of new women, of independent femininity, and it is none the less an era of alluring matrimonial possibilities.

Something of a sensation was created by the announcement that Senator Clark and Anna E. La Chapelle were married in Marseilles May 25, 1901, and that they have a child now 2 years old. The information had up to this time been withheld both from the world and from the Senator's immediate family. The events leading up to the marriage are unusually interesting. About nine years ago Senator Clark was in a Montana mining



SENATOR W. A. CLARK.

town when the miners, with their wives and families, were celebrating the Fourth of July. The young men and women wore all manner of grotesque and gaudy costumes, and among them was one who attracted the attention of the multi-millionaire. She represented the Goddess of Liberty.

She was a mountain girl—lithe, supple, dark-eyed, dark-haired, with white teeth and a radiant smile—and her age was about 15. The Senator was told that her name was La Chapelle and that her father was a French-Canadian medical practitioner who had gotten into trouble because he had not been licensed to practice. The Senator took an interest in the family, helped the father and when he died extended financial assistance to the widowed mother and the children. The girl was endowed with unusual intelligence and the rich Senator sent her to seminaries in this country and colleges abroad. She has lived at Paris for some time and the little mountain girl from Butte is now said to be a polished, gracious woman who will shine in any circle of society.

## MONT PEELE PHENOMENA.

Geologists Interested in Enormous Column in the Crater.

For more than a year the geologists have been speculating about the origin of the enormous column which rose above the crater of Mont Pelee early in 1902, and which had almost entirely disappeared by August. At no time did it reach an elevation of more than 1,000 feet above the summit of the volcano proper, but when allowance is made for crumbling it is believed that three as much material was forced upward altogether as was visible on any single day. It is not remarkable that the experts should have been puzzled by so strange a phenomenon, says the New York Tribune.

The latest contribution of the discussion is made in Science, by Prof. Grover K. Gilbert of the United States geological survey. He regards the slow extrusion of the mass as a true volcanic eruption, its unique feature being the rate at which the lava cooled. Had this been faster or slower than it was, the effects would have been different. As it was, the molten rock was chilled just fast enough to keep it rigid when it rose out of the throat of the volcano. Though it had a dark exterior, the column was, in Prof. Gilbert's opinion, incandescent within. This expert further suggests that the loss of heat resulted less from contact with the walls of the passage through which the lava issued, or with the air, than from the cooling of the contained gases by expansion when pressure on them was relaxed.

Whatever may be thought about the latter part of this explanation, the former will certainly commend itself to the approval of the uninitiated. From the escape of steam and the rapid disintegration of the obelisk, it seems probable that it was intensely hot, and therefore had been manufactured recently—that is to say, soon after the outbreak of May, 1902, began. Prof. Hellprin, of Philadelphia, expressed the opinion two or three months ago that perhaps the column was a plug of old lava which had served as a stopper to the crater ever since the eruption of 1851. Perhaps it is to combat that view that Prof. Gilbert now writes to Science, though he makes no specific reference to Prof. Hellprin. Whether or not it is now feasible to obtain definite evidence on the age of the column is doubtful. The Washington geologist suggests that proof or disproof might result from an inspection of the remnant, but such an examination, even if made in the near future, might not dispel uncertainty on any other point.

## An Artful Man.

He—What is the meaning of the letters D. A. R. on that pin you are wearing?

She—Daughters of the American Revolution. I thought every one knew that.

He—Oh, I thought perhaps it was the abbreviation of "Darling."

## Strictly Within the Truth.

"Didn't you say you had all the comforts of home?" asked the indignant guest.

"Well," answered Farmer Cornotssel, "after you folks are gone we do have 'em. That's what we take boarders for."—Washington Star.

One of the many things children cannot understand is why grown people spend so much time looking at books that have no pictures in them.



# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.**

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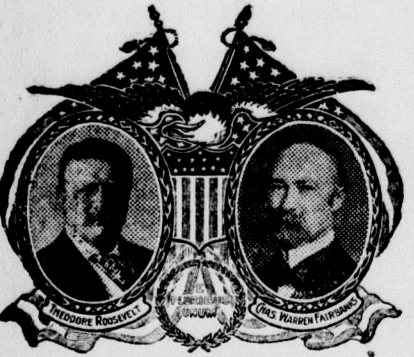
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**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**  
BRANCH OFFICE, 292 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.



FOR PRESIDENT

**Theodore Roosevelt**  
OF NEW YORK

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

**Charles W. Fairbanks**  
OF INDIANA

The Democratic campaign cry that the workingman has not gained by the advance of wages and that the cost of living has more than offset the raise in wages is completely refuted by the unprecedented increase of the deposits in the Savings Banks throughout the country during the past eight years of Republican supremacy. The Savings Banks figures are unanswerable.

The Editor of the Enterprise asks every young man and particularly every one about to cast his first ballot at the Presidential election in November, to read and carefully weigh and consider the eloquent appeal made by Secretary John Hay to the young men of America, which will be found upon this page. Secretary Hay is one of the great men of this great nation and country. What he says or writes is worth reading or hearing.

The nomination of E. A. Hayes of San Jose for Congress by the Republican Convention for the Fifth Congressional District seems to give general satisfaction. Mr. Hayes is well-known in the Fifth District. He has been an active factor in Santa Clara county politics and always on the side of clean, decent politics. He is a man of first-class ability and in a contest with such a man as incumbent Wynn, should win by a very large majority.

Republican dissension in Santa Cruz county bids fair to result in Republican defeat, and the election of a Democrat to represent the counties of Santa Cruz and San Mateo in the State Senate.

Such dissension is senseless, and suicidal from the standpoint of party politics. Two Santa Cruz Republican candidates are in the field, each one claiming to be the regular nominee. Neither of these gentlemen can be elected. Both should withdraw. If Santa Cruz Republicans can agree upon a Santa Cruz man who will command the support of all Santa Cruz Republicans let him be named and San Mateo County Republicans will elect him. If they cannot so agree, let the two Santa Cruz candidates withdraw without prejudice, leaving the field clear and clean, and San Mateo county will name a good Republican for the place, a man of experience and ability and above all a clean, honest man. San Mateo county has such a candidate in Hon. Henry Ward Brown, who declined the nomination by reason of factional local Santa Cruz county dissension.

APPEAL TO YOUNG MEN.

By Secretary John Hay.

I want to say a word to the young men whose political life is beginning: Any one entering business would be glad of the chance to become one of an established firm with years of success behind it.

Everything great done by this country in the last fifty years has been done under the auspices of the Republican party. Is not this a priceless asset?

Lincoln and Grant, Hayes and Garfield, Harrison and McKinley—names secure in the heaven of fame—they are all gone, leaving small estates in worldly goods, but what vast possessions in principles, memories, sacred associations! It is a start in life to share that wealth.

In our form of government there must be two parties.

But what young man would not rather belong to the party that does things, instead of one that opposes

## R. H. JURY

Respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the nomination for

**Assemblyman**

From San Mateo County

Subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

them; to the party that looks up, rather than down; to the party of the dawn, rather than of the sunset?

For fifty years the Republican party has believed in the country and labored for it in hope and joy.

Has revered the flag and followed it;

Has carried it under strange skies and planted it on far-reaching horizons;

Has seen the nation grow greater every year and more respected;

Has seen the country extend its intercourse and its influence to regions unknown to our fathers;

Yet it has never abated one jot or tittle of the ancient law imposed on us by God-fearing ancestors. The Constitution of our fathers has been the light to our feet. Our path is, and will ever remain, that of ordered progress, of liberty under the law.

But we are not daunted by progress. We are not afraid of the light!

The fabric our fathers built will stand all shocks of fate or fortune.

While there will always be a proud pleasure in looking back on the history they made, the coming generation has the right to anticipate work not less important.

We who are passing off the stage bid you, as the children of Israel encamping by the sea were bidden, to go forward. We whose hands can no longer hold the flaming torch pass it on to you that its clear light may show the truth to the ages that are to come.

VOTERS SHOULD REGISTER AT ONCE.

Registration of voters closes September 28th. There are just 25 days left in which to register. No one can make a mistake by registering promptly. He will have the matter off his mind. A better opportunity cannot be had by waiting. It is only the work of five minutes to secure enrollment. There is always a crowding of work the last days of registration, and always more or less voters who wait too long and lose their right to vote. Every man worthy the name of citizen who has the right to vote will register and exercise his right.

POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

The Panama canal is another achievement of which the Democrats complain only because it represents Republican ability to grapple with perplexing and difficult problems.

Judge Parker assures the voters that the Democracy is the coming party. The only trouble is that it always arrives four years behind time.

"Ours is a world power" said Judge Parker in his speech of acceptance, and he might have added, "thanks to the wisdom of the Republican party."

Chairman Taggart will not open a Western headquarters. The Democrats have no hope of carrying any State west of the Alleghenies.

The Western Democrats who were clamoring for Judge Parker to break his silence did not expect him to break their political hearts at the same time.

## THE TRUSTS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

(From the New York Press.)

The New York World again reaches the solemn conviction, for campaign purposes, that the continuation in power of the Republican party will "further enlarge the rule of corrupt corporations in politics and their controlling influence in Government."

It gives us pleasure, therefore, to publish again as incontestible proof of the sincerity and honesty of the New York World, the following editorial printed by the New York World immediately after the Supreme Court decision dissolving the Northern Securities merger:

FACTS.

1. The Anti-Trust law was framed by a Republican, was passed by a Republican House and a Republican Senate, was signed by a Republican President.

2. The law remained a dead letter on the statute books during the entire second term of Grover Cleveland, a Democratic President. Through those four years of Democratic administration all appeals and all efforts of the World to have the law enforced were met with sneers, jeers and open contempt from a Democratic Attorney-General, Richard Olney, who pretended that the law was unconstitutional, and who would do nothing toward prosecuting violators of it.

3. The first effort to enforce the law was made by Theodore Roosevelt, a Republican President. The first Attorney-General to vigorously prosecute offenders and to test the law was a Republican Attorney-General, Philander C. Knox.

4. The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, given as a finality from which there is no appeal, upholding the law as perfectly constitutional and absolutely impregnable in every respect, as the World for twelve years constantly insisted, was due to five Judges, every one of whom is a Republican.

5. The dissenting minority of the Court included every Democratic Judge of that tribunal, to-wit: Chief Justice Fuller of Illinois, Mr. Justice White of Louisiana and Mr. Justice Peckham of New York. All these distinguished Democrats not only voted against the constitutionality of the law, but denounced it as a danger to the Republic.

6. Under these circumstances it does not seem probable that the Democrats can make great capital in seeking

to monopolize the anti-trust issue and charging the Republican party with the crime of being owned body and soul by the trusts.

It is just as well to record some plain truths, however unpleasant or surprising. (tf.)

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 1  
Hunting with dogs one hour before or after high tide prohibited.

Deer, August 1 to October 1  
Trout, April 1 to November 1  
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.

Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.

Doves, July 1 to Feb. 15.

Tree Squirrel, Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.

Male Deer, July 15 to Nov. 1.

Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.

Trout, April 1 to Nov. 1.

Steelhead (in idewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 1.

Striped Bass, Three-pound Black Bass, July 1 to Jan. 1.

Salmon and Trout, Oct. 15 to Sept. 10.

Lobster or Crawfish, Aug. 15 to April 1.

Shrimp, Sept. 1 to May 1.

Crabs, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.

Turgeon and Female Crab, prohibited.

Abalone, Less than 15 inches round.

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## MANCHURIAN HOUSES.

From the dwelling of the rich banker to the hut of the savage, says the author of "The Long White Mountain," all houses in Manchuria are alike in four respects, so far as circumstances will admit. First, all face the south, because that is the quarter from which good influences come, and it has the incidental advantage of keeping the cruel north wind at the back. Secondly, Manchurian houses are all one-storied. Thirdly, the front of the house is filled with movable window-frames, with lattice panes of paper, not glass. As the summer advances the paper can be torn away and the house ventilated; and then, when winter returns, the paper is very inexpensive to replace. Fourthly, built up against the wall, there is a kang running the length of the interior, and communicating between room and room.

The kang is a platform about two and a half feet high and five feet broad, made of brick. Inside is a flue carried four or five times up and down the whole length of the kang. At one end is a boiler in which the family dinner is cooked.

Outside in the yard is a chimney ten or twelve feet high, which creates a draft through the flue. Thus all the smoke and heat of the kitchen fire pass backward and forward through the kang, warm it thoroughly, and finally emerge through the chimney. The top of the kang is covered with matting made of strips of bamboo or the rind of the tall millet.

The convenience and economy of the kang are marvelous. Throughout the day it serves as a place on which to sit and talk. At meal times it is the dining-room. The food is served on small tables a foot high, round which the family squats.

In the evening the beds are unrolled, and it forms the general sleeping-place. In the cold weather, with the thermometer below zero outside and below freezing point even within, a nice warm kang makes a most agreeable bed on which to sleep.

It is wonderful how little fuel is required to heat it. A boy lights a wisp of straw and stuffs it in a hole at the foot of the kang. It seems impossible so insignificant a fire can affect the great mass of brickwork. But in about half an hour a gentle glow pervades the top of the kang, and all night long it remains delightfully warm.

If in ignorance we ever ordered more fuel for the kang, we only made it insufferably hot. Occasionally in inns we found kang's so scorching by reason of several series of dinners having been cooked or because our beds were too near the boiler that we were compelled to sleep on the floor or on tables, or else to lay a quantity of straw under our bedding to mitigate the heat.

Artificial Camphor.

There is now in operation, on a commercial scale, at Port Chester, New York, an artificial camphor factory, the product of which is intended to compete in the market with the natural substance. It is maintained that it does not differ, except in the manner of its origin, from that extracted from the camphor trees of Formosa. Artificial camphor is made from essential oils derived from turpentine. Chemically, the only difference between turpentine and camphor is the possession by each molecule of the latter of one atom of oxygen, which is lacking in the former. By a chemical process the needed oxygen is supplied. Three-fourths of the whole supply of camphor is used in the arts, and one-fourth in medicine.

Yea, Verily!

"Many a man," remarked the philosopher, "who travels on the right road manages to reach the wrong destination." "How's that?" queried the man. "They are headed the wrong way," explained the philosophy dispenser.

Walter F. Bailey

Painting and  
Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block, P. O. Box 75.

Beer<sup>A</sup>, Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—  
THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Had a Thinking Part.  
Magistrate—Were you present during the quarrel between this man and his wife?

Witness—Yes, your honor.  
Magistrate—What did the man say?  
Witness—Nothing. She didn't give him a chance to get a word in edgewise.

In the Wrong Place.  
"Do you give gas here?" asked the man with the enlarged jaw as he entered the dental parlor.

"No," replied the dentist, "you have to pay extra for it. This isn't a barber shop."

One in every eight of the patents granted by the United States last year was to a foreigner.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the  
**Scientific American.**  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
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## ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO  
POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on  
the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:  
To save all he can.  
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

## South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

## UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM,**

## REAL ESTATE

—AND—

## INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,  
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,  
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,  
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.



## TOWN NEWS

The burglar is abroad.  
Fine autumn weather.  
Indian summer season.  
Don't forget or fail to register.  
Remember the Bachelors' Ball at Armour Pavilion tonight.  
All old voters must register anew. Books close September 28th.  
The local orchestra consists of eight pieces and is progressing finely.  
Make this a town of home owners. Let every man own his own home.  
The Guild Hall social has been postponed to Wednesday evening, September 7th.

Mrs. Cunningham has been ill and confined to her bed the greater part of the past week.

Mrs. O. Berlinger returned Sunday after spending five weeks with relatives at Los Angeles.

Miss Nellie Lynch has gone to Pleasanton to spend the summer on account of ill health.

S. J. Wallace of Savannah, Ga., is visiting his brothers, George and James Wallace at this place.

Miss Florence Glennon of Shasta, formerly of this town, called on her many friends here last Monday.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

On account of a touch of the grippe, T. Mason was obliged to remain home a couple of days during the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Geo. Sutherland and daughter Vera of Reno, Nev., have been visiting their many friends here during the past week.

Stick to it. Work, contrive, plan, economize and save, buy a bit of the earth, anchor down and get a home over your head.

Mr. C. F. Kauffmann of Santa Rosa arrived Sunday and will make his future home with his brother, P. L. Kauffmann of this place.

Mrs. H. J. Vandenberg is expected to arrive at home one week from tomorrow from her trip to Europe and her old home in Belgium.

Chas. Camerilo of San Francisco has bought the Central Hotel business of P. Pala. Mr. Camerilo will hereafter conduct the Central Hotel.

Mrs. W. de Kingsbury and her mother are at Pacific Grove, where they will remain for some time on account of Mrs. Kingsbury's health.

Prof. Wm. Forner of San Francisco, instructor of the local band, also of orchestra, will give lessons on appointment at Guild Hall Sunday afternoons on all string or brass instruments.

The first shipment of cattle from Nevada the present season, consisting of 25 cars, arrived. The Nevada cattle are fine this year and from this time on shipments from the Sagebrush State will be continuous.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Messrs. Quinn, Hurley and Restuch, house and sign painters, have joined to form a partnership in the painting business. The firm is a strong one, composed of first-class mechanics and men who are of steady and industrious habits and can be depended upon to execute any and all work entrusted to them.

On Monday night the Guild Hall was entered by some miserable miscreants, who broke a window to effect an entrance, and being inside turned everything in the hall topsy turvy. Doubtless this piece of vandalism was the insensate act of some foolish young hoodlums who are in training for the county jail or state's prison.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Carter's, Tuolumne county, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray on Sunday last. Mrs. Carter was formerly Miss Bessie Murray, a sister of our esteemed fellow townsman, Frank Murray. Judge Carter is a leading merchant of Carter's, is Judge of the Court of that county and of the well-known family for which the town of Carter's was named.

Ringling Bros. World's Greatest Shows

Biggest on Earth. Now vastly enlarged by the addition of the sublime historical spectacle

JERUSALEM AND THE CRUSADES

85 Double Length Cars, equal to 170 ordinary cars. 650 horses. 1200 people. 40 elephants. Only American-born baby elephant. Only pair of full-grown giraffes. Only giant rhinoceros on exhibition in America. A 100-page menagerie. The largest zoological collection in the world. 3 miles of free street parade. The grandest show and the biggest the world has ever seen.

On Saturday night last the S. P. station was entered and three trunks in the baggage room were broken open and rifled of their contents. Mr. Sam Wallace had three suits of clothing, two grip sacks and a valuable timepiece stolen. Constable Carroll, returning from the dance at "Uncle Tom's Cabin" about 2 p. m. Sunday morning, noticed a light in the freight office and as he approached saw a man outside the building. The man disappeared and after searching the premises and grounds in the vicinity the constable was unable to find any trace of the burglar, who evidently had taken alarm and made good his escape. The same night M. F. Healy's lumber yard office was entered. Mr. Healy as usual had left his safe with the outside door open. The thieves used a big sledge hammer on the inside door and injured it so badly that it cannot be opened.

## CHURCH NOTES.

The Sunday School picnic last Saturday, while small in numbers, was large in enjoyment. Those who did not attend missed an enjoyable outing.

The Epworth League is planning one of their delightful entertainments. Full announcement will be made in the near future.

The services for tomorrow night in Froebel Hall will be as follows: 6:30—Young People's meeting; the leader will be Mrs. Rollins. 7:30—evening service. Special Labor Day exercises with anthem by the choir and sermon by the Pastor on "The Dignity of Labor." Everybody is invited to both meetings.

## GUILD HALL SOCIAL.

A social will be given at Guild Hall this evening, September 3d. Ice cream and cake will be served and for sale. Gentlemen, 25 cents; ladies free. Everybody will be welcomed.

## REAL ESTATE NOTES.

Work has commenced on the site for the Michenfelder building, corner Grand and Maple avenues. The graders are excavating for the basement and foundation.

Contractors Rollins & Sorenson have begun work on a new cottage for Mr. Burchard on Miller avenue.

The Methodist Church Society will pay cash for their lot, corner Lux and Linden avenue, next Monday, and take a deed to the property.

Work is progressing on the Pacheco building.

The last of the Hynding cottages is approaching completion.

Mr. Casiraghi is putting up a cottage on his lot recently purchased in block 119.

The carpenters have the frame up of the Akin cottage.

The painters are about finished at the Murphy building.

## LABOR DAY AT UNION COURSING PARK.

Reunion of Parishioners of South San Francisco, Colma and Ocean View.

All the arrangements have been perfected for the annual reunion of the parishioners of South San Francisco, Colma and Ocean View at Union Coursing Park on Labor Day, Monday, August 5th.

A delightful day is assured to all who may attend.

All children without exception admitted free. A number of valuable game and gate prizes will be distributed. Remember the sports of last year? Well, we intend to surpass them this year. Races, athletics, and, in fact, amusements for old and young, will form a special feature. Admission to the Park only 25 cents, and receive a valuable gate prize.

## COMMITTEE.

## UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, September 1, 1904:  
Cerosa, Giacomo; Fernandez, John; Fox, Harry J.; Garity, Mrs. J.; Heimbach, Walter, 2; Herfols, B. H.; Lamperti, Giuseppe; Shagren, H. S.; Taglioretti, G.; Wilson, Robert. Foreign—Battista, Bertone Gio.; Figue, Lorenzo; Holm, Erik.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

NO DISCOUNT ON COUNTY CLAIMS.

Savings and Trust Company of Redwood City Inaugurates a New Plan.

The Savings and Trust Company of San Mateo County begs to announce to the public that it cashes warrants on depleted county funds without discount. As we are the first bank in this county that ever offered to take county warrants without discount—notwithstanding others have followed in our footsteps—we think that we are not only entitled to your business but should receive credit for our action in saving the creditors of the county the large discount which they have been compelled to pay.

We take this opportunity of informing you that our Commercial Bank will open for business shortly, and in this connection we respectfully solicit your business in commercial loans, discounts and collections.

Please note that we have never charged our patrons for pass books, check books or San Francisco exchange.

CHARLES E. DUGAN, Manager. Redwood City, Cal., August 29, 1904.

## A MECHANIC HONORED.

Hy Meyer of San Mateo has been chosen to officiate as orator of the day at the great Labor Day celebration in Oakland on Monday next. Mr. Meyer is a practical carpenter, but he is possessed of an excellent education and oratorical ability far above the average. He was chosen some time ago as one of the National Board of Managers of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, embracing hundreds of thousands of building mechanics. His speech to be delivered in Oakland will be well worth going a long distance to hear.—Leader, San Mateo.

## PEBBLE BEACH HOTEL CLOSED.

The Pebble Beach Hotel is again to be left to the bats, and the necks of champagne bottles are not to be cracked to the music of gaiety in sweldom. The waves will still caress the pebbles on the beach, in lieu of the dainty feet of the summer girl, but what might have been is not and never shall be unless we get railroads or flying machines.  
Mrs. W. H. Bull of San Mateo, who occupies the place, evidently became discouraged at the outlook, for she has returned home and stopped renovations.—Coast Advocate.

## LONE ROBBER HOLDS UP CAR

A Masked Highwayman Climbs Aboard at Holy Cross Cemetery Terminus and Goes Through Pockets of Carmen.

A lone highwayman, wearing a black mask and armed with a wicked-looking revolver, held up the conductor and motorman of car No. 691 of the Mission and Cemetery line at the Holy Cross Cemetery terminus last night at a quarter to 11 o'clock. He got between \$25 and \$30 in change from the conductor's coat pockets, but missed a prize of \$200 in gold which the conductor carried in his hip pocket.

G. K. Duncan was the conductor and Thomas Keane the motorman in charge of the car. The robbery occurred while the car was waiting a couple of minutes for the time scheduled for the car's start on its run back to the ferry terminus of its route.

Duncan and Keane were seated inside the car together, with the rear door open. They heard a step on the rear platform and looked up to see the muzzle of a revolver shoved towards them and to hear a gruff command, "Hands up, quick!" Behind the revolver was a masked face, with the mouth and chin showing beneath the black cloth and the eyes gleaming through holes cut for them.

Their hands went up at the command and the robber coolly took the conductor's cap and put it on the seat beside the carman. Then he searched the conductor's coat and front trouser pockets with his free hand and dumped the dollars and small change into the cap. He searched the motorman's coat pockets as well, but got nothing for his trouble. He did not take the men's watches. He wanted only money. Snugly stowed away in the conductor's hip pocket was \$200 in gold, Duncan's own property. The robber never so much as touched the bulging pocket in his search. The money he got was the railroad's. He also took the conductor's punch.

Duncan and Keane describe the robber as a very tall man, of a reddish complexion. He wore what seemed to be a hunting suit.—S. F. Examiner, September 1st.

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## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—All classes of cattle offered freely, general market steady, with best grades firm.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs plentiful, meeting slow sales at easier prices.

HOGS—Offered freely, in good demand, market easier.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1 lb (less 50 cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 grassfed Steers, 7½¢; 2nd quality, 6¼¢; 3rd, 5½¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½¢; third quality, 4¢; 4¢; 4¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 125 to 225 lbs, 4½¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 4¼¢; rough undesirable hogs, 3¢; hogs weighing under 125 lbs, 4¼¢.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3¼¢; No. 1 Ewes, 2¾¢; 2nd quality, 2¼¢; 3rd, 2¢; 4th, 1½¢; live weight.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4¢; over 250 lbs, 3½¢; 4¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 6¼¢; second quality, 5½¢; third quality 4½¢; thin steers, 3½¢; first quality cows and heifers, 5¢; second quality, 4½¢; third quality, 4¢; 4¢.

VEAL—Large, 6¢; medium, 7½¢; small, good, 8¢.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6¢; light, 7¢; Heavy Ewes, 5¢; 5½¢; Light Ewes, 5½¢; Spring Lambs No. 1, 8¢; fair Lambs, 7¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 7½¢; 8¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13¢; picnic hams, 11¢; Boiled Hams, skin on, 20¢; skin off, 22½¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17¢; light S. C. bacon, 15½¢; med. bacon, clear, 11¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11¢; clear, light bacon, 13¢; clear ex. light bacon, 14½¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$11.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.75; Family Beef, bbl, \$10.00; hf-bbl, \$5.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.25.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10½¢; do, light, 10¢; do, Bellies, 11½¢; Clear, bbls, \$19.00; hf-bbls, \$9.75; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls, \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are \$1 lb:  
Tes. ¼-bbls. 50¢. 20s. 10s. 5s.  
Compound 6 6¼ 6½ 6¾ 6¾  
Cal. pure 9½ 9¾ 9¾ 10¼ 10¼  
In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, 1s; Is 1.35; Roast Beef, 2s, 1s.

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## OLD AND NEW.

From an old garden Lucia sends  
Some early roses to her friends,  
Their lovely petals fresh in hue,  
As though just washed in crystal dew.  
No name they bear, but rich their bloom  
As those that from Damascus come,  
Or those that in some Persian vale  
Their delicate perfume exhale.  
How vividly they bring to view  
The roses that my childhood knew!  
The wedding brought from distant wood,  
The cinnamon that near it stood,  
The Provence, deemed so regal-fine,  
The pure White Rose and Eglantine.

Nor let me Burgundy forget,  
Wee buds in tiny leaflet set.  
Just fit for fairy folk to wear,  
Titania and her maiden fair—  
Nor dainty Blush, which few excel,  
So tinted like an ocean shell.  
I love them, one and all, and though  
Their many charms the new may show,  
La France, Colomb or Jacqueminot,  
To the old kinds my heart will cling,  
Such precious memories they bring  
Of home and friends in that dear time  
When life was in its joyous prime.  
—Boston Budget.

## Her Word of Cheer

MARION SCHUELER bent slightly forward in her father's pew as the door from the pastor's study into the auditorium of St. Margaret's Church opened and closed. Then she leaned back with a little sigh.

This made the sixteenth candidate for the pulpit since the resignation of Rev. Emmanuél Boyce. They had ranged all the way from the young collegian, with his sleek, dark head, clean-shaven jaws and palpably built out shoulders to this—

Her eyes went to the nervous hands arranging the papers on the reading desk—hands which, in some unaccountable way, spoke of failure and disappointment—to the well-brushed, threadbare coat, with its carefully darned triangular tear on the sleeve. She felt suddenly sorry for Rev. John Tinsdale.

Possibly she was the only one who even tried to follow him as he plowed his near-sighted, nervous way through page after page of manuscript.

And possibly, also, three months before she might not have done so, but the song of the springtime was singing itself in Marion Schueler's heart, and the abundance of her happiness overflowed in pity for those less blessed than herself.

When the service was over John Tinsdale left the platform and stood with clasped hands in front of it. He had no need to unclasp them. Not one person out of that vast congregation came forward to speak to him. And no one suspected that the young man was slowly but surely drinking the dregs of a very bitter cup.

For a year past the thought that his ministry was a failure had haunted him night and day. And he had made of this service a test. He would preach in a strange church to a strange people.

No one would be biased for or against him. If anyone, even a little child, said afterward that he had helped him, he would keep on. If not—

His eyes grew hard and bright with bitter certainty as the people moved slowly out. Then he became suddenly aware that someone stood beside him.

It might have gone hard with John Tinsdale just then if 10 years of love and allegiance to another woman had not run like a bright thread through his life, for the girl who had come forward to speak to him was the very embodiment of beauty and happiness.

"Mr. Tinsdale," she said eagerly, "I want to thank you so much for what you said this morning. I really think you were sent here to save me from becoming selfishly absorbed in—my own—joy."

John Tinsdale took the hand she held out, though he hardly saw her face for the mist which had suddenly risen to his eyes. The quick revulsion of feeling left him dizzy for a moment. He was to keep on!

When she ran down the rear stairs of the church to speak to the janitor upon the following Sunday, a figure stood at the foot which looked sadly out of place within the fashionable precincts of St. Margaret's.

At another time Marion might have wondered why women with colorless hair and eyes always affected neutral tints in dress. But something beautiful in the pale face, something which unwittingly told the story of years of cheerful self-sacrifice, held her mind from other thoughts.

"Miss Schueler?" The girl in drab advanced slightly, with her eyes fixed intently on Marion's face.

The latter bowed, her dark eyebrows raising themselves slightly in vague surprise.

"I came here from Carson Centre—on purpose to see you."

"Indeed?"

Miss Schueler smiled, and the other girl winced at the new beauty it added to her face.

"He—he has never ceased talking about you—since last Sunday!" she broke out, chokingly.

"He? Who?"

"John—John Tinsdale. O, I don't wonder—now that I've seen you!"

Marion opened the door of the ladies' parlor hastily and drew the other woman aside. Gently she forced her into a chair and, drawing another before it, took the cold, lifeless hands in her own.

"Now," she said, steadily, "tell me who you are. Not his wife?"

"No, but—we have been engaged for eight years."

The tears rose quickly in Marion Schueler's eyes.

"O, my dear! That is a long time to wait for happiness," she said breathlessly.

Her own engagement might have been counted by as many weeks. Her hold upon the small, work-worn hands tightened.

"Indeed, indeed, it is not as you think," she said earnestly. "I knew at the time that my speaking to Mr. Tinsdale as I did last Sunday meant more to him than I could understand. But it was what I said, not me, that counted. Why, he looked beyond, not at me."

The wet eyes of the girl from Carson Centre were fixed hungrily on her face as she drank in every word.

"Go home and ask him to tell you all about it," she said soothingly. "The years which lie behind you demand that you shall not misunderstand each other now."

"It isn't that I mind waiting, but—"

but it hurts me to think another woman had been to him the inspiration I have failed to be," she said wistfully.

"He is preaching on trial to-day. If he succeeds it will be because of having met you."

With sudden resolve Marion detained her.

"After all, I see that I shall have to tell what will hurt you—for you do not yet believe me," she said quietly. "And, anyway, nothing can hurt you more than what you now think. When Mr. Tinsdale preached here last Sunday not one person—not one—came to speak to him at the close of the service. It seemed to me so cruel—and what he said did help me—that I tried as best I could to atone for the lack on the part of our people. Don't you think Mr. Tinsdale would be likely to remember, and talk about, the one person who had spoken kindly to him in a strange place?"

A new light and hope had come into the pale eyes raised to Marion Schueler's.

"I will try to believe you," she said eagerly. "It—would mean death to me—to think otherwise. Goodbye."

"Goodbye, dear," she said huskily, "and God bless you both."

Two people were waiting for Miss Schueler at the door of St. Margaret's on the following Sunday.

Rev. John Tinsdale she knew at a glance, but a second look was necessary ere she recognized the little woman at his side—so pretty was the face in its soft, new happiness, so dainty the slight figure in its garb of dark blue.

"Miss Schueler," Tinsdale held out his hand smiling radiantly, "my wife tells me that you and she are already acquainted."

"John has received a unanimous call to the church where he preached last Sunday," the little bride began in an eager undertone. "We were married yesterday—and, O, my dear, it is all due to your word of good cheer!"—Boston Globe.

## HOTEL BILLS IN GERMANY.

Conditions Under Which a Dead Man Must Pay Board.

American travelers in Germany have for some time hesitated about dying at any of the hotels because of the unsettled condition of the German law governing the extent of their liability in such an event, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. A recent report from Consul General Gunther at Frankfurt gives an important decision of the Supreme Court at Berlin, in which it is declared, presumably to the great dissatisfaction of the German innkeepers, that a man's liability ceases at his death, and that damages cannot be collected from his heirs for the time during which the room is being renovated and disinfected. The court held that the death of a guest was a risk which the business of the hotel keeper required him to take, and he was without recourse, even though his room should be untenanted a month as a result.

A distinction, however, was drawn between the case of an unexpected death and one maliciously contrived by the guest for the discomfiture of the landlord. In case the visitor should willfully commit suicide a liability for the rent of the room while it was being placed in order would survive. It would be the same if he entered the hotel and concealed from his host the fact that he was in the grip of a deadly disease which was liable to take him off at any moment. Such deceit, according to the court, would be richly rewarded by rendering the man's estate responsible for damages.

In the suit in question the bill presented by the landlord to the dead man was for ten days' lodging, and as the hotel was a first-class one, the amount was by no means small. The decision of the point by the Supreme Court of Berlin will relieve a great deal of anxiety in the tourist mind and he will die much more freely at German hotels than before. The prospect of a hotel bill living and moving and having its being for weeks after one has passed away is enough to make the stoutest heart quail and resolve to live. And this is especially true, in view of the fact that a European hotel keeper is supposed to be the model of a lightning calculator when it comes to devising a bill for a stranger within his gates.

## Too Many to Remember.

Cittiman—You've been living in the suburbs so long I suppose you've had considerable experience with servant girls.

Subbuss—Well, it's got so that when my wife is interviewing an applicant now she always begins by asking: "Were you ever employed by me before? If so, when and for how long?"

—Philadelphia Press.

## STANLEY'S GREAT EXPLOIT.

Although the fame of Sir Henry M. Stanley, who died in London on May 10th, will rest on his exploration of the upper Congo and of equatorial Africa, it is his search for David Livingstone through the African jungles and his finding of the missing missionary at Ujiji, on the shore of Tanganyika, that appeals most to the dramatic feeling of the world. In "Eccentricities of Genius," Major J. B. Pond quotes a witty reference to this achievement, which was made by Mark Twain in introducing Mr. Stanley to a Boston audience.

"I am not here to disparage Columbus," said Mr. Clemens. "No, I won't do that. But when you come to regard the achievements of these two men, Columbus and Stanley, from the standpoint of the difficulties they encountered, the advantage is with Stanley and against Columbus."

"Columbus started out to discover America. He didn't need to do anything at all but sit in the cabin of his ship, hold his grip and sail straight on, and America would discover itself. Here it was, barring his passage the whole length and breadth of two continents. He couldn't get past it. He'd got to discover it."

"But Stanley started out to find Doctor Livingstone, who was scattered—scattered abroad, as you may say, over the length and breadth of a vast slab of Africa as big as the United States. It was a blind search for one of the worst scattered of men."

In October, 1870, Stanley started out from Bombay on his search for Doctor Livingstone on behalf of two newspapers. The great missionary and geographer, on the last sad trip of his life, had plunged into the heart of Africa from the east coast in the spring of 1866. For five years he had been fighting for his life against the ravages of fever and disease, contending vainly against his old foes, the slave-traders, and wandering slowly about, studying the regions to the west and south of Tanganyika, cared for and aided by the natives, who revered him as a superior being.

Stanley moved inland from Zanzibar in the spring of 1871. By June he had reached Unyanyembe, where he was again delayed. At last he was able to proceed into that vast wilderness, somewhere in which was Livingstone. Whether Livingstone had gone across toward the west coast or had tried to move northward toward the Nile valley Stanley did not know.

The fact was that Livingstone, in extremity, had returned to Tanganyika, and had reached Ujiji. There, where new supplies should have reached him, he learned that all had been stolen. He was almost hopeless and helpless, an old man, ill, alone, with only the friendship of a few native tribes between him and death.

In the nick of time Stanley arrived, after a month of wandering and terrible hardship. The meeting between the two was most dramatic. To Livingstone it meant new life. It buoyed him up till all the hardships were forgotten. Together the two explored Tanganyika, and then went back to Unyanyembe, where Stanley provided Livingstone with new supplies and a new party of faithful blacks. The old missionary returned to the jungle, to die a few months later, and Stanley retraced his steps to give the world the story of his achievement.

## Cards, but Not a Draw.

"Did you ever try to play cards by telephone?" queried the telephone man. "Never? Well, I have been experimenting with it, and, despite the fact that it has some drawbacks, it is highly interesting, and ought to become a fad."

"My wife and I planned to go visiting a few nights ago, but an evening of rain spoiled our preparations. That was where I got busy, and after making a few preliminary plans I decided that we ought to be able to have a visit by telephone, even to including the playing of whist."

"I have a desk telephone in our dining room, and so I soon had a table arranged and brought out a deck of cards. Then I called up my friend by telephone and he at once fell in with the plan. He got out a deck of cards and a table, and then I dealt our deck face upwards, calling out the cards that I dealt to each, having first provided imaginary seats for my friend and his wife. As I called out the cards to him he picked these cards out and dealt them to correspond on his own table. Of course, we were under the disadvantage of knowing what cards every player held, but the novelty of making each move by telephone made this a minor matter. We would play our cards to turn, always announcing the card we played, and in this way the game went on as if we were sitting opposite each other at one table, instead of being about three miles apart and playing by wire. I don't think you could play poker in that way, however."

## Average Locomotive Power.

The average locomotive will draw 300 tons of goods a mile every three minutes. It would take a man and his team ten times as long to haul a single ton for one mile.

## Same Old Exclamation.

"Will you be my husband?" asked the fair leap year maid.

"I will," answered the young man.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "this is so sudden!"

If a man's credit isn't good at the corner grocery he must trust to luck.

No woman ever thinks she looks her age.



The saleswoman at the dress goods counter looked up with a bright smile as the overdressed young woman approached. "Well, Pearl!" she exclaimed, "I wondered why you didn't come in some time. How are you?"

The overdressed young woman smiled in a constrained way. "I'm pretty well, thank you," she said softly. "I'd like to look at some of your albatross cloth, if you please."

The cordial manner of the girl at the counter changed. Her smile faded. "What price?" she asked, sharply.

"I want something good, in a pink."

"Here's a pink at 35 cents."

"Let me look at the piece on that shelf."

"Oh, you wouldn't want that; that's 50 cents a yard."

The overdressed young woman bit her lip and frowned; but, recovering, said: "No, that wouldn't do. Show me a little better quality, please."

"Would 68 cents be too high a price for you?" asked the girl at the counter. "I suppose it would."

"You needn't suppose anything of the kind," said the other tartly. "Let me see the 68-cent goods."

"Maybe you'd like something better than that?" suggested the girl at the

counter. "We haven't got it in stock, but we could send to the factory and have it made."

"You needn't try to be funny with me," said the overdressed young woman. "Are you going to wait on me or shall I ask the floorwalker to find me some one that will?"

"Oh, I'd just as soon wait on you. I ain't stuck up because I quit my job and got somebody to marry me. Did you say you wanted pink, ma'am?"

"That's what I said."

"Well, we haven't a pink in that quality. You might find a remnant down in the basement."

The overdressed young woman tossed her head and moved languidly away.

"She didn't make much out of you," observed the wrapping girl. "Who is she?"

"Used to work here," replied the girl at the counter. "My, but she thinks she's some now! I turned down the feller good and hard before he got to going with her. I guess that's why she came around here and tried to put on so much agony over me. She'd look well in pink, too, wouldn't she? Oh, some people make me awful tired!"—Chicago Daily News.

## HAIR IS AFFECTED.

Londoners Who "Go" Gray and Black Again Within a Few Hours.

Not only is "emotional" hair well known to medical specialists, but every hairdresser of experience recognizes it frequently in connection with his own customers, says a writer in Tit-Bits.

With some peculiarly constituted people the hair is affected by every passing emotion, and not only does it reach the extremes of crispness or limpness within a very few hours, but it varies in color vastly. This latter peculiarity is so well recognized by every hairdresser that some members of that calling are prepared to say definitely of a given regular customer, "Blank is not well, or he has some great trouble on his mind just now."

Many a man who appears exceedingly gray on one day is comparatively dark-haired the next, and cases are known where the single white locks of hair that sometimes are found on a head otherwise wholly black have disappeared almost entirely and then come again. That is to say, the white tuft has gone almost black like the surrounding hair, and has then become quite white again, and so on.

We all know what use Shakespeare and other dramatists and poets have made of the influence of emotion upon human hair, but one of the most celebrated detective inspectors now at Scotland Yard said to the writer in regard to this very subject:

"When I have put my hand suddenly on to the shoulder of some man I was arresting I have actually heard the rustling of his hair, or thought that I could; at least, I have seen all the hair about the ears palpably move like that of an animal, and when that man has been sentenced afterward his hair that had before seemed to be crisp and bristly has appeared dark and thin and poor."

Two of the best-known hairdressers in London have assured the writer that they have customers who go gray and black again within a few hours. One instance the case of a financial magnate who came to grief and was tried for fraud. During the proceedings he went iron gray, but directly he had been acquitted his hair returned to its normal color—of course, quite without any artificial means.

Another strange fact is that there are a comparatively limited number of people whose hair will ever take any dye, no matter what it may be, successfully and thoroughly. Bottle after bottle of hair dye may be expended upon it, but it will never take any pigment properly.

## Crawl for Appendicitis.

German medical journals are recommending a new and peculiar remedy for appendicitis, the employment of which, it is declared, will obviate the necessity for the use of the knife in the great majority of cases.

This remedy consists in walking on all fours twenty minutes four times a day. A contemporary states that this method is not only original but almost aboriginal. However this may be, the method is certainly worthy of consideration. This method of treatment operates by strengthening the abdominal muscles. When the muscles have relaxed the bowels become displaced, congested and diseased; the disease extends to the appendix and thus an inflammation is produced.

It is claimed that a well-known German diplomat has been recently cured of appendicitis by this method.

## Practical Demonstration.

"Oh, how could you!" exclaimed the fair maid, who had been kissed unexpectedly.

"It will afford me pleasure to show you," calmly replied the audacious young man.

Whereupon he proceeded more slowly.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A man isn't too old to learn if he isn't too old to get married.

# Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

## Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me." Miss F. R. HART, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

25¢ a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

## The Spanish Novio.

A Spanish maiden who is in the least attractive is always attended by a young man. He is called her novio, and it is his privilege to accompany her on her walks, though of course always with either her mother or a maid to play propriety. His courtship seldom ends in his becoming engaged to the young lady, but while it lasts she has to be obedient and loyal to him.

If he should transfer his affections to another fair damsel, the slighted one has no redress, for he is quite at liberty to do so, their friendship never being regarded in the light of a formal engagement. Marriages are settled by the heads of the two families chiefly concerned, and until such an arrangement is made the young Spaniard may be novio to as many girls as he likes, one after another. This custom has certainly more advantages for the men than it has for the maidens, but yet few Spanish girls would care to be without a novio, however fickle he might be.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WEST & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75¢ per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sunflowers will rid a locality of malaria.

You will never regret civilizing yourself all you can.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Never place money in your mouth. It contains germs of deadly disease.

Brown's dinners aren't much and he lives out of the way, but there's always the high balls of Old Kirk Edge whisky. "Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 29-31 Battery St., S. E., sole proprietors."

The man who never has an enemy, never has much of anything.

An elderly maiden never forgives the man who guesses her age.

Ask for Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Best in the market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Why is it that a boy's pockets will hold twice as much as a man's?

Trials strengthen if you have strength.

Now and ten years hence you will find Old Kirk Whisky the same. A. P. Hotelling & Co., 420 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Be cheerful at meal hours and you will be healthy all other hours.

E. L. Van der Naillen, Chief Engineer of the Petaluma and Santa Rosa R. R., who has been under construction for the last eight months, has recently appointed Ernest J. Gardner of Napa as Asst. Engineer. Mr. Gardner is a young man who deserves success as he is a hard worker. He graduated from the Van der Naillen Engineering School of San Francisco in 1901.

We see the faults of others through the magnifying glass.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

A selfish life tastes little of the sweets of an earthly existence.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Powder FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, itching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Druggists sell it. 25¢. Don't accept any substitutes.

Those who earn a fortune keep it longer than those who inherit it.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kilne, Ltd., 351 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Success brings us the envy of the small and the admiration of the great.

INDORSED BY

U.S.

GOVERNMENT

For more than a quarter of a century

KEELEY Treatment

has been the standard treatment for all cases of

the KEELEY INSTITUTE

has been the standard treatment for all cases of

the KEELEY INSTITUTE



## CONSUMED BY A FIRE THAT WATER WILL NOT QUENCH

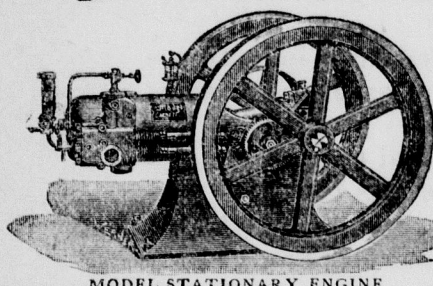
Eczema drives its victim almost to the verge of distraction by its intolerable itching, stinging and burning. It seems to set the skin on fire, and the tormented sufferer rubs and scratches till the flesh is raw and the skin is torn and bleeds. Nothing applied externally does much good, for the disease is internal; the blood is aflame with acid poisons, that are forcing their way through the glands and pores of the skin, causing it to redden and swell and break out in blotches, pustules and pimples, from which a clear, yellow, watery matter exudes, hardens and dries, and then peels off in scales or fine particles like bran. Eczema kindles a fire that water will not quench, and that lotions, salves, powders and soap cannot smother. As warm weather comes on and the system is reacting and the blood making extra efforts to throw off the accumulated poisons, Eczema attacks with redoubled violence, and the sufferer is almost distracted by the fearful itching and burning. It is the most uncomfortable and aggravating of all skin eruptions and a terror in warm weather.

Local remedies give temporary ease, but as Eczema is not due to outside causes, but to a disordered condition of the system and an over-acid and impure blood, the treatment must be constitutional, or internal. Purify the blood and the skin disease will disappear. No better blood remedy can be found than S. S. S. It builds up the sour and acid blood, rids it of all impurities and poison, stimulates the sluggish organs, and invigorates and tones up the entire system; and as all skin eruptions like Eczema are only symptoms or signs of bad blood, they naturally disappear when that vital fluid is again restored to health.

S. S. S. is guaranteed strictly vegetable. It is not only a blood purifier, but a splendid tonic and appetizer, making it an ideal spring medicine. Treat Eczema through the blood, or you will never get permanently rid of it. Write for our book on the Skin and its Diseases, which is mailed free. Medical advice furnished without cost to you.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## High Grade Gasolene Engines



If you want a gasolene engine for pumping or any kind of power, write us for full information about the **MODEL GASOLENE STATIONARY ENGINES**. STRONG, SIMPLE AND RELIABLE.

Sole manufacturers of the **IMPERIAL PUMPS** for Irrigating, Mining or Dredge Work. Large capacity with minimum power. Simple and effective.

**STIMSON ROTARY STEAM AND GASOLENE MOTORS.** New and novel. We build power launches and auto boats on the latest Eastern models.

**BUFFALO GASOLENE MARINE ENGINES** NOT EXCELLED FOR POWER, SPEED OR ENDURANCE

The Rogers Engineering Co. 109-111 New Montgomery Street San Francisco, Cal.

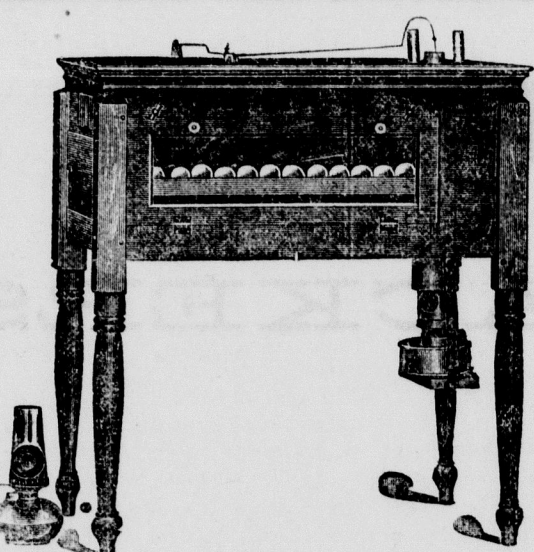
## CHATHAM INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

They work while you sleep. They are guaranteed to hatch and raise the chicks from every fertile egg.

Simple, Safe and Scientific.

Sold on easy terms and on time if you wish to purchase that way.

We prepay the Freight anywhere.



Before you buy an incubator, in justice to yourself, write me, and get all the Chatham facts and terms of sale. This is worth your while. Our large list of testimonials from pleased customers in California sent free. Send for our unique catalog about incubators and some really good hints about poultry raising. It will cost you only a postal card. Write me to-day. Every machine is guaranteed.

MADE BY THE MANSON CAMPBELL CO.

GEO. W. FOOTT, Pacific Cost Agent. Box 480, Sacramento, Cal.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
UNION MADE  
**\$3.50 & \$3 SHOES** FOR MEN  
\$5.00 and \$4.00 CUSTOM BENCH WORK IN ALL THE HIGH GRADE LEATHERS.  
\$2.50 POLICE, THREE SOLES, \$2.50 and \$2.00 WORKINGMEN'S, BEST IN THE WORLD.  
\$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS, FOR DRESS AND SCHOOL WEAR.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason they are the greatest sellers is, they are made of the best leathers, hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have more value than any other shoes.

W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere. *Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.*

**"AS GOOD AS \$7.00 SHOES."**

"Heretofore I have been wearing \$7.00 shoes. I purchased a pair of W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes, which I have worn every day for four months. They are so satisfactory I do not intend to return to the more expensive shoes."

**Brockton Leads the Men's Shoe Fashions of the World.** W. L. Douglas uses Corona Golskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Golskin is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

**A MODERN DAIRY**

Needs the best and most reliable supplies and apparatus. That's the only kind we have.

If you will write and tell us the number of cows you are milking, we will send you our 1904 Catalogue, containing useful and reliable information for farmers and dairymen.

**De Laval Dairy Supply Co.**

9-11 Drumm St., San Francisco, Cal. 107 First St., Portland, Oregon.

## MATCH FOR THE CONDUCTOR.

Woman Passenger Shows How It Is Possible to Get Even.

She was one of those women with a righteous look and firm chin. "Please stop at Thirty-eighth street," she said to the conductor, as the car whizzed past Thirty-sixth.

At the next corner she rose to be ready to alight, but the car did not slow up, the conductor being busy doing the hospitality of his car to a chance acquaintance. Before she could catch his eye and stop the car she had gone a block past her destination. She put her foot on the step, then drew it back and calmly sat down again. The conductor, his hand on the bell rope, waited the picture of vigilant duty. She gazed straight ahead and made no sign. With a profane remark he jerked the rope and the car moved on.

Two blocks further she arose and caught his eye again. This time he managed to stop at the first corner. But she apparently changed her mind and sank comfortably into her seat while an appreciative smile overspread the faces of the other passengers.

At the end of another two blocks she once more signed to him to stop and though he was bursting with wrath, a dozen pairs of eyes were upon him and he controlled himself. The car came to a standstill, but she did not move.

"It's the next corner I want," she explained in a clear voice, as a titter went round the car. "When I asked you to stop at Thirty-ninth you carried me to Fortieth, so I supposed if I signaled you for Forty-third you'd carry me to Forty-fourth."

And at the next corner she smiled graciously at the conductor as she stepped down and out.—New York Press.

## Kentucky Man's Duty.

Jamboree, Ky., August 29 (Special).—After suffering for years with pain in the back Mr. J. M. Coleman, a well known citizen of this place, has found a complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Knowing how general this disease is all over the country, Mr. Coleman feels it is his duty to make his experience public for the benefit of other sufferers.

"I want to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to everybody who has pain in the back," Mr. Coleman says. "I suffered for years with my back. I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have not felt a pain since. My little girl too complained of her back and she used about half a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she is sound and well."

Backache is Kidney Ache. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for all Kidney Aches, including Rheumatism.

## Public Schools in Russia.

Social Service gives some late statistics regarding public schools in Russia. There are 8,544 public schools in the Empire, of which number 40,131 are under the jurisdiction of the Minister of Public Education, 42,588 under the jurisdiction of the Holy Synod, and the remainder under other departments. Of the pupils, 73,167 are adults, 3,291,694 boys and 1,203,902 girls. The teachers number 172,000. The maintenance of these schools costs more than \$25,000,000. The average school tax for city schools is \$9.50 and for village schools \$5 per pupil.

## A Feat of Memory.

"The Widow Blake, they say, is engaged. No, not what you'd call young. To whom? Why, to old—what's his name? 'Twas just upon my tongue!"

"Please wait; I almost had it then—If you won't speak to me! The only thing I'm sure about is—it began with G."

"Not Gray—no, no; nor Green, nor Geer; Not Gladstone—wait a bit. Gloucester? No. G—Simmons! Yes! Old Simmons! That is it!"

—Century.

## Information Wanted.

Bachelor Brother—Is that baby in the fowl or animal class?

Young Mother—What do you mean?

Bachelor—Why, he crows one minute and bellows the next.—Chicago News.

**50 lbs. Sugar \$1.00**

We are selling 50 LBS. Extra Dry Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 with a General Order of \$20.00 or more. You may select any kind of goods you wish from our Store or Price List, except Flour, Sugar, Grain, Potatoes and Coal Oil.

We carry a full stock of Groceries and Provisions, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Tea, Coffee, Spices, Hardware, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Granite, Agate, Tin and Glass Ware, Oils, Paints, Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hosiery and Underwear, Farmers', Miners', Lumbermen's and Orchardists' supplies of all kinds.

FREE DELIVERY WITHIN 100 MILES ON GENERAL ORDERS.

We can supply you with anything you need at the very lowest price.

**G. T. JONES & CO.**

AN UP-TO-DATE MAIL ORDER HOUSE

2 AND 4 CALIFORNIA STREET

COR. MARKET, SAN FRANCISCO

Reference: Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank

S. F. N. U. No. 36, 1904

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

## Rheumatism

Does not let go of you when you apply lotions or liniments. It simply loosens its hold for a while. Why? Because to get rid of it you must correct the acid condition of the blood on which it depends. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands.

## HE MET HIS MATCH.

The New York police have recently been much mystified by a series of burglaries committed in an unusual manner by a thief with the dress and bearing of a gentleman. The New York Tribune tells of an instance in which he expressed his appreciation of the polite manner in which he was treated by a lady's maid.

The mistress of a new home on Riverside drive had gone out for the afternoon. About four o'clock the door bell rang, and the maid who opened it was confronted by a tall, distinguished-looking stranger. He asked to see Mrs. Blank on important business.

"She has gone out," said the maid, "and has left no word as to when she will return."

"That is very unfortunate," said the stranger, "as my business is important. May I step in and wait?"

The maid led the way to the reception hall, and asked him to be seated. He looked about with interest at the bric-a-brac, rare bronzes and other ornaments. The maid, suspicious but polite, found a seat at a little distance and waited also, in silence. A quarter of an hour passed. Then the stranger, growing uneasy, stirred in his chair.

"I beg pardon," he said, "but I cannot wait any longer. I shall leave a message for your mistress. Will you kindly provide me with pencil and paper?"

The maid bowed respectfully, but instead of leaving him alone, she touched the bell and summoned another maid whom she directed to bring the stationery. The gentleman wrote and sealed a note, and handing it to the maid, bowed himself out.

A few minutes later Mrs. Blank returned. The maid gave her the note. She opened it and read:

"Dear Madam. A complete stranger takes the liberty of attesting to a fact with which you are probably already acquainted—that your maid is no fool."

The gentlemanly thief had found his match at last.

## Natural Result.

Muggins—Who was that fellow you were quarreling with last night?

Serapps—Oh, that was a member of the baseball team. He struck at me several times.

Muggins—Did he hit you?

Serapps—No, of course not.

## Practice Makes Perfect.

Shoe Clerk—I'm afraid you can't get these shoes on, madam. Suppose you try a size larger.

Mrs. O'Riley—Never do yez mind, young man. O'll be able t' git them on after Oi wear thim a toim or two.

## A Discomfited Martinet.

An incident which illustrates the absolutism prevailing in all ranks of Russian authority appears in some anecdotes about Leschetzky in the Century Magazine. Before the days of his great musical success Leschetzky was instructor in the imperial institute for young women at Smolna.

Some of the pupils had complained of the food, and the complaint had reached the emperor. He ordered the Duke of Odunburg, president of Smolna, to look into the matter.

The duke was a tall, thin, quick man, of sour disposition and blinking sharp eyes; his nose was in everybody's business. He started for Smolna as soon as he received the Emperor's order, and arrived at dinner-time.

He stationed himself not far from the kitchen, and awaited the passage of the soldiers on duty in the dining-room—all Russian public institutions are under military regimen. Presently two soldiers went by, carrying a soup tureen.

"Set that down on the floor and fetch me a spoon!" thundered the duke.

The soldiers looked up in surprise, but too well disciplined to reply, obeyed. The duke, wearing a severely critical expression, dipped the spoon in the murky liquid. No sooner had he touched it to his lips than he angrily rejected it, exclaiming "It's dish-water!"

"As your highness says," answered the soldiers.

So it was—dish-water in a cast-off tureen, used for washing silver.

## The Fork Fad.

Marker—The spread of the opium habit is something terrible. I am told that women of the highest class have been seen going into opium joints.

Parker—Oh, that's all nonsense. Ladies of fashion go to such places to watch the Chinamen use chopsticks. They want to learn how to cut soap with a fork.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. No Harmful Ingredients.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

Her Private Opinion.

"No, ma'am," said the hobo who was figuring on a handout, "I ain't no reg'lar tramp. I wuz a sailor t'ree years ergo, but me ship got wreckt an' I wuz washed ashore."

"And it's a safe bet," retorted the unsympathetic female, "that you ain't been washed since."

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

— PACKERS OF THE —

**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.